Bombay Gazette.

ADVERTISER.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1826. No. 1881.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE AT BOMBAY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Seized by Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias at the Suit of WITTOBA CANNOJEE,
AGAINST
BAJENJEE CAWASJEE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT on Wednesday the 21st day of June, instant, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will be put up to sale by public Outcry on the premises, a Dwelling house covered with Tiles with its appurtenances, situated without the Town Walls at No. 4 in the Oart of Curwad near the Dadysett's Aguyary Street, and in the neighbourhood of a house belonging to Ramchunder Govindjee, the property of the above named Defendant.

HENRY WILLIS for
G. F. HUGHES,
LATE SHERIFF.

BOMBAY,
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
16th *June* 1286.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF JUDICATURE AT BOMBAY,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Seized by Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Ficias at the suit of BHOWANEBOY widow.
AGAINST
GOVINDJEE BABOOJEE Purboo, Deceased, at the time of his death in the hands of LUXAMEBOY, Administratrix of the said GOVIND BABOOJEE deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT on Thursday the 22d day of June, instant, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will be put up to Sale by Public Outcry, on the Premises, the under mentioned property of the abovenamed Defendant: Two Shares of a Dwelling House covered with tiles, with its appurtenances, situated without the Town Walls, at Pallow street, at No. 30, and in the neighbourhood of a House belonging to Wittoba Cannojee

A Garden situated at Coorla Village.
A Salt Pan Ditto Ditto Ditto.

HENRY WILLIS,
SHERIFF.

BOMBAY,
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
15th *June* 1826.

Messrs. Sprague and Co.

BEG to inform the Public, that they have now landed, and ready for Sale, a quantity of English FRESH SODA WATER, in the best order.

Rampart Row, June 21st 1826.

SODA WATER.

Kempt and Co.

Respectfully aquaint the Public,
THAT

MESSRS. BATHGATE and CO. of Calcutta, intend, should sufficient encouragement be offered, to send to Bombay by every opportunity that offers.

Fresh batches of their SODA WATER; so highly esteemed in Bengal, and which has been found on trial far Superior to what is usually imported from England, and will keep good to any part of India.

Kempt and Co.

Have now for Sale, from the above Houses, a quantity, which they will dispose of on the following moderate terms, viz. quantities under 6 Dozen, at 10 Rupees per Dozen, of 6 Dozen and upwards, 8 Rs. per Dozen.

Bombay, 21*st June*, 1826.

Kempt and Co.

RESPECTFULLY acquaint the Public that they are in daily expectation of receiving from the Publisher, Mr. RICHARDSON of London, the following

An original Map of the Roads, and Territory of India, with Historical and Topographical Margins, dedicated by Permission to the Right Hon'ble the Commissioner for the affair of India. By John B. Seely, Captain, Bombay Army. Author of the Wonders of Elora, Voice from India, &c. &c.

The Road Book of India; or East Indian Traveller's Guide through the Presidencies of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay; containing an accurate account of all the Principal Roads, Cities, Towns, Forts, Cantonments, Stations, and Rivers of India, with those of the adjoining States; from actual Surveys, and numerous official Documents, made and collected by Captain Seely, intended as an accompaniment to his Map, Royal 8vo.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

THOMAS MATHIES.
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER

RESPECTFULLY, begs to Acquaint the Ladies and Gentleman of the Presidency that he has received by the resent arrivals, a Selection of fashionable Jewellery, which he recommends to their Inspection.

No. 7 Forbes Street.
Bombay, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 22d Instant,

HALHED'S Code of Gentoo Laws, Ashley's Doctrine and Practice of Attachments, Fell on Guarantees, Coke upon Littleton, Philips on Evidence, Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy, Sterne's Works, English Insects, Gibbon's Roman Empire, Memoirs of Count Grammont, Junius with beautiful plates, Ainsworth's Dictionary, Johnson's do. 2 vols. 4to. Literary Hours, Evenings in Autumn, Redgauntlet, &c.

Quills, Pewter Inkstands, and Office Tape, Ball Thread, Busts, Jewellery Single and double Poled Tents, and a variety of other Articles.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morow the 22d Instant,

SILVER Table Dessert & Tea Spoons, Table & Dessert Fork, Milk and Soup Ladles, small Waiters &c.

Glass and Earthenware & Cooking Utensils, Hodgson's Beer & Sherry.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,

BLACK & Blue Dress Coats, Blue, Brown & Green Frock Coat. Coloured Waistcoats, Black, Blue & Drab Trowsers, &c.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1286.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,

A GREY Arab Saddle Horse, 6 years old 14 hands high, and equal to any weight. Parted with on account of the owner being about to proceed for Europe. Price Rs 900.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
JUST ARRIVED FROM
ENGLAND,

TWO Beautiful drawings in Imitation of Enamel in rich gilt frames. They are Copies from Original Pictures by the most celebrated of the Old Masters and will form an elegant Cabinet Set.

VIZ.

Mary Queen of Scotts from an Original Picture by Sir Antonio More.

Philip 2nd King of Spain from a Ditto by Vander West.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A FEW CASES
OF LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S
ARAPHOSTIC SHOES,
PRICE PER PAIR Rs. 3.

THESE Shoes, being made from a single piece of Leather, the sole heel, and upper, in one, without seam or join, will be found to exceed all others in neatness, ease, and durability.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST OPENED,
A CASE
OF GENTLEMEN'S
FASHIONABLE SUPERFINE
BLACK AND DRAB
HATS.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE,

AN Invoice of Gentlemen's Blue Muslin Waterproof Cloaks, lined with Turkey Red, each Rupees 30
Stewart, Forty-second, Graham, and Maclean Tartan Cloaks, each 30
Camlet Travelling Bags with Locks.
AND THE FOLLOWING
WATERPROOF
ARTICLES—VIZ.
Blue Muslin lined with Red.
Black Linen lined with Brown.
Double Grey Calico.
Strong Double Canvas.
Double Grey Duck.

Meadows Street, 21st June 1826.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons
WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On MONDAY, 26th Instant,

THE Effects of Officers deceased consisting of a Saddle Horse, double and single Guns., Books, Glass and Queens Ware, Wearing Apparel and various other Articles.

Bombay, 21st June, 1826.

Advertisement.

WILLIAM CASTLETINE, respectfully begs leave to inform the Gentry and the Public in General, that he will take under his Care, the treatment of all Sick Horses, that may be sent him at the Stables of FACKERJEE BYAJEE, or at Gentlemen's Stables, he having been brought up under Mr. Superinteding Vetterinary Surgeon JOSEPH ERRATT, of the Madras Establishment, for nearly seventeen Years, and will give every satisfaction to those Gentlemen who may be pleased to honor him with their orders, and at moderate Terms.

Horses shall be shod, under his superintendance, in the English Style, at the above place.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT Fourteen Horses belonging to the Estate of the late KAJAY ABDULLA NASSEER deceased, and now standing in the Repository of BYRAMJEE COWASJEE, who has a lien thereon; will be Sold by Public Auction, by order of HAJEE SALLAY KHAN, bin KHAN SAIB, the Executor of the last Will and Testament, of the said KAJAY ABDULLA NASSEER, on Friday next the 23d day of June Instant, at 2 o'Clock at the said Repository, in satisfection of the aforesaid lien. Dated this 19th day of June 1826.

બાફેર ખબર

ખબર·હીઆંથી·આપીયંજે·

મરનાર·કાજી·અબદોલા·નશી
ર·ની·આરાકેઆંમત·નં· ૧૪
ઘોડા·જે·હાલ·બેરામજી·કાવશ
જી·નાં·તબેલામોછે·અનેતે· ઉપ
ર·ઈ·ધણીનો·દાવોછે·તે· ઘોડા·
તારીખ· ૨૩ મી·યાલતા·જુન
મહીનાંની· શ્રુકરવારને·દીને· ૨
કલાકને·અમલે·ઈ·મરનારનાં·છે
લા· વીલનો· વકીલ· નંમે·હાજી
શાલેખાંન·બીન·ખાંનશાહેબનાં·
હેકંમથી·ઉપર·કહેલા· દાવાદાર

નેટરશાએ·જાહેર·લીલાંઉ· કરીને·
વેચશે*

તારીખ· ૨૧ મી·જુન· ૧૮૨૬

For Sale,

AT THE GODOWNS OF
MESSRS.
RANKEN AND SAUNDERS,

FRESH Clarets, a consignment from Messrs. Harper and Bell, by the Darius.

Fine First Growth, at Rupees 45 per dozen, Second Growth, a high flavoured light Wine, Rupees 35.

These are in quarter cases.

Old Sherry,—Rupees 22 per dozen.

Sherries in Wood, of several Vintages, from 600 Rupees per Butt to 1000 Rupees. The last a superior dry Wine, selected by Harper and Bell, and sent to India in 1823.

Champaign, White, Rs. 60 per dozen.
Ditto Pink and Red " 66 do.
Vin-de-Grave and Barsac.
Sercial, in Pints.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

For Sale,

A HANDSOME Deal built GIG, a fast boat, nearly new, 29 feet long, pulls 6 oars. Apply at the office of Messrs. RANKEN and SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

SECOND
Calcutta Lottery
OF
1826.

TICKETS to be had at the office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS, Price Rs. 120.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

For Passage to London,

THE FINE FAST SAILING SHIP

DARIUS,

OF 400 TONS,
Captain Thomas Bowen,

WILL Sail on or about the 18th of July.

For particulars apply at the office of Messrs. PATRICK STEWART & Co.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

For Passage direct

TO

LONDON,

THE FINE FAST SAILING NEW SHIP

ELPHINSTONE

500 TONS,

A. McLean

COMMANDER,

WILL Sail in all June, is built on Sir Robert Sepping's New Plan, carries an experienced Surgeon, and has excellent accommodations for Passengers. Plans of which may be seen and further particulars known on application to the Commander on Board, or at the office of Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD & Co.

Bombay, 21st June 1826.

For Passage to London

DIRECT,

THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP

MARY ANNE

of 620 Tons,

Capt. T. McDonnell,

WILL BE DESPATCHED EARLY

IN JULY,

FOR Particulars apply at the office of Messrs. RANKEN & SAUNDERS. A Medical Gentleman proceeding to England who will undertake the professional duties on board may have a free passage.

Bombay, 21st June. 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of all and singular the Goods & Chattels, Rights and Credits of NOWSHERWANJEE SOHRABJEE late of Bombay Parsee deceased, may be granted to VEERBOYJEE the Daughter of the said deceased. All Persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated 14th day of June 1826.

BROWNE,

PROCTOR FOR PETITIONER.

જાહેર ખબર *

મરનાર પારશી નશારવાંનજી શોરાબજી શ્રી મુમબઇનો રેહવા શી ઇતો ફિ વણીનાં માલ મીલ કતનુ અખતીઆર નામુ લેવાશા રૂં ફિ મરનારની છોકરી નામે વીરબાઇજીઈ શ્રી મુમબઇની જુ ડીકેટરની શ્રપરીમ કોરટમો અ રજ કીધેાછેજે મહતેમલે ફિવાશ તે શરવેલાકો ઇનાં બાબશાતા કોઇ તેનાંવેાને જાહેર થાઈ *

તા૦ ૧૪ મી જુન ૧૮૨૬

બરેાન કોરટનો વકીલ*

For Sale

AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance, Bills of Lading, &c. &c.

Bombay, 21st June, 1826.

Bombay Gazette.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, 21ST JUNE, 1826. No. 1881.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 9HT JUNE 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 179 of 1826—The following promotions are made in the Medical Store Department at the Presidency, to have effect from the 3d Instant, Assistant Apothecary John Francisco Pereira to be Apothecary, vice Pedro De Mello deceased.

Second native Assistant Charles Tucker to be Assistant Apothecary in succession to J. F. Pereira.

No. 180 of 1826.—The following Appointments are made.

Lieutenant A. Troward, 14th Regiment N. I. to be Line Adjutant at Rajcote, vice Woodhouse promoted to a Company.—Date of Appointment 1st June 1826.

1st Grenadier Regt. N. I.

Lieutenant H. C. Teasdale to be Adjutant, vice Billamore resigned.—Do. 1st June 1826.

5th Regt. N. I.

Lieutenant H. Spencer to be Adjutant, vice Macan transferred to the 6th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

6th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant W. Macan to be Adjutant, vice Spencer transferred to the 5th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

10th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant E. Marsh to be 2d or Mahratta Interpreter.—Do. 1st June 1826.

13th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant S. C. Spencer to be Adjutant, vice Stuart transferred to the 14th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

14th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant S. C. Stuart to be Adjutant, vice Spencer transferred to the 13th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

16th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant H. F. Hopkins to be Adjutant, vice Penley promoted.—Do. 1st June 1826.

17th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant H. N. Corsellis to be Adjutant, vice Luyken transferred to the 18th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

Lieutenant H. James to be Quarter Master and Interpreter, vice Macan transferred to the 18th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

18th Regiment N. I,

Lieutenant J. M. Luyken to be Adjutant, vice Corsellis transferred to the 17th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

Lieutenant H. Macan to be Quarter Master and Interpreter, vice James transferred to the 17th Regiment.—Do. 1st June 1826.

Battalion of Invalid.

Lieutenant J. Carr to be Adjutant.—Do. 1st June 1826.

Bombay Castle, 9th June 1826.

No. 181 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following Extracts from a letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, dated 30th September 1825, and copies of letters from the War Office therein referred to.

Extract of a Military General letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, under date the 30th September 1825.

PARA. 7. We transmit a number in the packet, copy of a letter which we have received from the Department of His Majesty's Secretary at War, dated the 3d of September 1825, communicating a Regulation recently adopted respecting the pay of Captains of His Majesty's Regiments of Infantry.

8. In giving effect to this Regulation in the case of officers serving in India, you will take care so to adjust the amount of Company's allowances, as that the total Regimental receipts of a Captain of Infantry in the King's service shall not exceed those of an officer of the same rank in the Company's service.

War Office, 3d September 1825.

SIR,

143,692

3. I am directed by the Secretary at War to send herewith, for the information of the Hon'ble the East India Company, a copy of a circular letter dated 2d Inst. which has been issued by this office, relative to the pay of Captains of His Majesty's Regiments of Infantry.

I am, &c.

(Signed) L. SULIVAN,

JOSEPH DART Esq.

East India House.

War Office, 2d September, 1825.

SIR,

143, 692

3. I have to acquaint you that His Majesty has been pleased to order that the allowance of Twenty Pounds a year to Captains of Companies shall be abolished, and that in its stead an addition shall be made of one shilling and a penny to their daily rate of pay, and to request that you will instruct the paymaster of the Regiment under your command to estimate the pay of Captains from the 25th June last, at the following rate, viz.

	s.	d.
A Captain having the Brevet Rank of Field Officer, ...	13	7
Ditto not having Brevet Rank, ...	11	7
A Captain with or without Brevet Rank holding a staff appointment or on board a ship belonging to the Est-India Company,	10	6

I have to add, that the contingent allowance to officers paying companies is, from the 25th June last, to be charged by the Regimental paymaster in the contingent account of the pay list.

I have &c.

(Signed) PALMERSTON,

Bombay Castle, 9th June 1826.

No. 182 of 1826.—Ensign George D. Wilson, 2d European Regiment, is appointed Aid-De-Camp to Major General Wilson from this date, vice Gordon.

Bombay Castle, 10th June 1826.

No. 183.—The Hon'ble Mountstuart Elphinstone, Governor of the Presidency of Bombay and the Territories Subordinate thereto, being about to proceed to the Deccan, is pleased to declare, that during his absence from the seat of government, he will exercise all the powers which are vested in him by Law when in Council at the Presidency; the different authorities in the Deccan, Civil and Military, are therefore hereby required to yield ready and implicit obedience to all such orders and instructions as the Hon'ble the Governor may deem proper to issue.

2d. The administration at the Presidency will in the Governor's absence, be conducted by the remaining Members of Government and all resolutions passed in the name of the Governor in Council.

3d. The duties of the Secretary to Government in the Military Department are to be executed by Mr. Greenhill, during the absence of the Chief Secretary, or until further orders.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

(Signed) W. NEWNHAM,

Chief Secretary.

Bombay Castle, 12th June 1826.

No. 184 of 1826.—Assistant Surgeon Frith has been appointed in the Marine Department to the charge of Medical duties of the Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Clive.

Bombay Castle, 14th June 1826.

No. 185 of 1826.—Acting Assistant Surgeon Weatherhead is appointed to the charge of the Medical duties of the Hon'ble Company's Cruizer Antelope.

Bombay Castle, 14th June 1826.

No. 186 of 1826.—The Supreme Government having approved of the appointment of Lieut. C. A. Stewart of the 16th Regiment N. I. as announced in General order 13th April last (No. 118) that Officer is confirmed in the appointment accordingly.

No. 187 of 1826.—Captain H. Jameson is appointed Aid-De-Camp to His Excellency the Commander in Chief from the 3d May.

No. 188 of 1826.—Lieutenant Walter Scott, of the Engineers, is appointed Assistant to the Executive Engineer of the Poona Divison of the army.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

D. GREENHILL.

Sec. to Govt.

MARINE PROMOTION.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following promotion, viz.

Lieutenant T. H. Broadhead to be a first Lieutenant, vice Well, degraded.—Date of rank 9th June 1826.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

D. GREENHILL,

Actg Sec. to Govt.

BOMBAY CASTLE,

13th June 1826.

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

MR. EDITOR,

In your strictures on the inconvenience and danger of egress and ingress to the Town and Fort of Bombay, it does not appear you were aware of a judicious regulation in force at Fort William and Fort St. George viz. All

vehicle being obliged to enter by one gate and exit by the opposite. And *we* should decrease one half of the evil now experienced, by going in at the Church Gate and quitting by the Apollo or Bazar Gate. Another excellent regulation exists at the above Presidencies. There are regular Sworn Clerks of the Markets, who daily publish, in Print, the prices of every article, their quality and kind. I would wish to ask you if it is not preposterous folly in my paying a House account to my head Servant, when I neither know the original charges, the quality or quantity of the articles purchased, it being impossible to arrive at the truth. To comprehend the value and description of articles actually bought, according to the interminable list of Annas, Pice, &c. &c. is utterly impossible.

Yours Obediently,
Y.

June 17th 1826

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Pauls letter was too late for insertion.
The BABS, *are under consideration.*

EXCHANGE.

On London, 6 mon's. 1 | 10*d*. to 1 | 11*d*.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca
Madras..30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs. per 100 Madras
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 21ST JUNE 1826.

The present Ministry appear to be declining in popularity. The *Modern Athenians* have voted that confidence is no longer to be placed in them; Mr. Murray the *Chief* of tory publishers, has issued a book arraigning most of their measures; and speculators attach blame to them, for bankruptcies of their own seeking.

An English paper of March mentions, that a Fleet, to be commanded by Lord Exmouth, was preparing for the Mediterranian; where it was intended to assist the arguments of our Envoy at Petersburgh.

In some of the late English Newspapers it is stated, that the Americans, have abolished the impressment of seamen, and flogging in their navy. England boasts of her sentiment and fine feeling; laments the necessity of a practice so much at varience with her ideas of liberty; wishes it were possible to defend herself by any other means, and has left America to set the example; which she may still, perhaps, be too stubborn to follow.

That a strong attempt would be made, to oppose any alteration in the present system of recruiting, and conducting the discipline of our navy, is very probable. Force in the one is less expensive than liberality—in the other, tyranny will be reluctant to resign a favourite gratification.

It has been said, that seamen will not enter the navy without compulsion—and why not?—because merchants pay more, and treat them better. But it may be asked, are not seamen of as much value to the state as to a merchant? The Americans have discoverd that they are. Will it then be argued, that the British naval power is of less consequence than that of America? or will the first maritime nation in the world plead poverty, in the same breath that brags of her opulence, and practice the greatest outrage against the liberties of her mariners, while she sings *who are so free as the sons of the waves?*

Our good brother Courier objects to part of our suggestions, for the extension of mercantile accommodation. Some of his arguments are specious; and had his premises been correct, the conclusions drawn from them might have passed; at least with those who cannot be at the trouble to think of any thing beyond that which is immedeately before them. But unfortunately, the strength of all his faculties appears to have concentrated in his olfactory nerves; and like most other persons when led by the nose, he has scarcely taken one step the right way —— He says we were "not wrong in supposing, that some cogent reason must exist, against razing the works of the Fort and filling up the ditch." —— where did he find this supposition? certainly not in the Gazette. He will only find there, "it must be inferred that some cogent reason at present exists for allowing the evil complaind of to remain," which was, *the inconvenience of narrow gateways without some regulations* regarding passengers. The destruction of the wall and filling the ditch, are not even hinted at, till long after; when, in the third paragraph, we casually mentioned levelling the works, but merely as the means of affording more room for the convenience of trade —— However, lively imaginations when on some favourite *scent*, like eager hounds, are apt to bound over the dull road, where plodding matter of fact guides the traveller; and considering the brilliant comparison between our humble town and *modern Athens*, we freely forgive the errors, into which, the exuberance of our brothers fancy seems to have led him during the pursuit, & meet him on his own ground.

We shall not venture an opinion, as to the value of the works, now appearing in the Honorable Companys stock Book; or whether the English Government would be inclined to pay 25 lacks of Rupees for that, which is really worthless; but weigh the advantages of removing a nuisance, against the expense; and inconvenience, if any. With regard to the first, every inch of the ground now occupied, by the fortifications, would sell for five times the cost of levelling it, which cannot be so very enormous, as the earth is not to be removed far away, but only thrown into the ditch: while the hewn stone which forms the revetement, would be extremely valuable for building.

As to the reservoir required for the Mint, a great part of the ditch might remain; particularly as the wall could not fill the whole of it; a considerable portion of the earth thrown up in forming the ditch, having been used to raise the crest of the glacis.

But our worthy brother is not more correct, when he partially approves of our plan, than when raising objections against it. He first tells us that the works are to be sold at a high price; indicating that some persons, at least, will place a high value on them; which of course must be in a military point of view, considering the wall and ditch as a formidable defence. But what becomes of this imposing appearance of value, when the Esplanade is no longer in existence? What does our brother imagine, a military committee would estimate the value of fortifications at, when the works are surrounded by buildings; to form cover for assailants, and save them the trouble of making approaches?

The immediate profit or loss may, for any thing we know, be the first consideration with many; but while making our hasty remarks, we merely glanced at the importance of Bombay as the only commodious port of western India in our possession; when it appeared somewhat ridiculous, that while a fertile country of immense extent, with an increasing trade, is blessed with one of the finest harbours in the world, the only portion of ground calculated for the purposes of commerce, should be partly lumberd up with useless masses of masonry, partly occupied by ditches, and nearly all the remainder left waste, to give them an appearance of military importance, which in reality no longer exists.

Considering our usual moderation, we were but little prepared for the sweeping accusation of levelling principles; and had not the most distant idea, that the want of respect for an old wall, would cause an "old house to tumble about our ears." Let our brother rest assured, that we shall never disire to level either men or institutions, that have a fair claim to respect: and if he means to defend those that are not better entitled to it, than the mud and stones, which only nurse the reviving icense of *Cloacina*;—that never failing remembrancer of *Auld Reekie*;—we would advise him to seek for better grounds, than the mere expense of removing them, or the vain hope of their one day producing what they had previously cost.

vehicle being obliged to enter by one gate and exit by the opposite. And *we* should decrease one half of the evil now experienced, by going in at the Church Gate and quitting by the Apollo or Bazar Gate. Another excellent regulation exists at the above Presidencies. There are regular Sworn Clerks of the Markets, who daily publish, in Print, the prices of every article, their quality and kind. I would wish to ask you if it is not preposterous folly in my paying a House account to my head Servant, when I neither know the original charges, the quality or quantity of the articles purchased, it being impossible to arrive at the truth. To comprehend the value and description of articles actually bought, according to the interminable list of Annas, Pice, &c. &c. is utterly impossible.

Yours Obediently,
Y.

June 17th 1826

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Pauls letter was too late for insertion.
The BABS, *are under consideration.*

EXCHANGE.

On London.6 mon's.1 | 10*d*.to 1 | 11*d*.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Sicca
Madras..30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs.per 100 Madra
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 21ST JUNE 1826.

The present Ministry appear to be declining in popularity. The *Modern Athenians* have voted that confidence is no longer to be placed in them; Mr. Murray the *Chief* of tory publishers, has issued a book arraigning most of their measures; and speculators attach blame to them, for bankruptcies of their own seeking.

An English paper of March mentions, that a Fleet, to be commanded by Lord Exmouth, was preparing for the Mediterranian; where it was intended to assist the arguments of our Envoy at Petersburgh.

In some of the late English Newspapers it is stated, that the Americans, have abolished the impressment of seamen, and flogging in their navy. England boasts of her sentiment and fine feeling; laments the necessity of a practice so much at varience with her ideas of liberty; wishes it were possible to defend herself by any other means, and has left America to set the example; which she may still, perhaps, be too stubborn to follow.

That a strong attempt would be made, to oppose any alteration in the present system of recruiting, and conducting the discipline of our navy, is very probable. Force in the one is less expensive than liberality—in the other, tyranny will be reluctant to resign a favourite gratification.

It has been said, that seamen will not enter the navy without compulsion—and why not?—because merchants pay more, and treat them better. But it may be asked, are not seamen of as much value to the state as to a merchant? The Americans have discoverd that they are. Will it then be argued, that the British naval power is of less consequence than that of America? or will the first maritime nation in the world plead poverty, in the same breath that brags of her opulence, and practice the greatest outrage against the liberties of her mariners, while she sings *who are so free as the sons of the waves?*

Our good brother Courier objects to part of our suggestions, for the extension of mercantile accommodation. Some of his arguments are specious; and had his premises been correct, the conclusions drawn from them might have passed; at least with those who cannot be at the trouble to think of any thing beyond that which is immedeately before them. But unfortunately, the strength of all his faculties appears to have concentrated in his olfactory nerves; and like most other persons when led by the nose, he has scarcely taken one step the right way —— He says we were "not wrong in supposing, that some cogent reason must exist, against razing the works of the Fort and filling up the ditch." —— where did he find this supposition? certainly not in the Gazette. He will only find there, "it must be inferred that some cogent reason at present exists for allowing the evil complaind of to remain," which was, *the inconvenience of narrow gateways without some regulations* regarding passengers. The destruction of the wall and filling the ditch, are not even hinted at, till long after; when, in the third paragraph, we casually mentioned levelling the works, but merely as the means of affording more room for the convenience of trade —— However, lively imaginations when on some favourite *scent*, like eager hounds, are apt to bound over the dull road, where plodding matter of fact guides the traveller; and considering the brilliant comparison between our humble town and *modern Athens*, we freely forgive the errors, into which, the exuberance of our brothers fancy seems to have led him during the pursuit, & meet him on his own ground.

We shall not venture an opinion, as to the value of the works, now appearing in the Honorable Companys stock Book; or whether the English Government would be inclined to pay 25 lacks of Rupees for that, which is really worthless; but weigh the advantages of removing a nuisance, against the expense; and inconvenience, if any. With regard to the first, every inch of the ground now occupied, by the fortifications, would sell for five times the cost of levelling it, which cannot be so very enormous, as the earth is not to be removed far away, but only thrown into the ditch: while the hewn stone which forms the revetement, would be extremely valuable for building.

As to the reservoir required for the Mint, a great part of the ditch might remain; particularly as the wall could not fill the whole of it; a considerable portion of the earth thrown up in forming the ditch, having been used to raise the crest of the glacis.

But our worthy brother is not more correct, when he partially approves of our plan, than when raising objections against it. He first tells us that the works are to be sold at a high price; indicating that some persons, at least, will place a high value on them; which of course must be in a military point of view, considering the wall and ditch as a formidable defence. But what becomes of this imposing appearance of value, when the Esplanade is no longer in existence? What does our brother imagine, a military committee would estimate the value of fortifications at, when the works are surrounded by buildings; to form cover for assailants, and save them the trouble of making approaches?

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General Rates of Agency Commission in China.

Agreed upon 1st March 1825.

To have effect from 1st Oct. 1825.

1	On all Sales or purchases of Goods except the following. .	5 per Cent.
2	On do. do. of Opium, Cotton, Cochineal, Quicksilver, Camphor Barroes, Birds Nests, Diamonds and other precious Stones or Pearls, Ships and Houses.	3 "
3	On Returns if in Goods. . . .	2½ "
4	On do. if in Treasure Bullion or Bills.	1 "
5	On Sale, purchase or Shipment of Bullion.	1 "
6	On all Goods, Treasure &c. consigned and afterwards withdrawn or sent to Auction, and on Goods consigned for conditional delivery to others	Half Coms.
7	On ordering Goods, or Superintending the fulfilment of Contracts where no other commission is derived. . .	2½ per Cent.
8	On all advances of money for the purposes of trade, whether the Goods are consigned to the Agent or not and where a commission of 5 per Cent is not charged.	2½ "
9	On Delcredere or guarantying Sales when specially required	2½ "
10	On guarantying Bills, Bonds or other engagements	2½ "
11	On procuring freight or advertising as the Agent of Owners or Commanders, on the amount of freight whether the same passes thro' the hands of Agent or not.	5 "
12	On receiving inward freight. .	1 "
13	On Ship's disbursements. . .	2½ "
14	On Chartering Ships for other parties.	2½ "
15	On effecting Insurance or written orders for do.	½ "
16	On settling Insurance losses total or partial and on procuring return of Premium. . .	1 "
17	On effecting remittances by Bills of the Agent or otherwise, on purchasing Bills of Exchange.	1 "
18	On Bills of Exchange returned noted or protested.	1 "
19	On negotiating Loans on Respondentia, ...	2 "
20	On debts where a Process at Law or Arbitration is necessary and if recovered by such means.	5 "
21	On Collecting House Rent. . .	2½ "
22	On Letters of Credit granted for Mercantile purposes. . . .	2½ "
23	On acting for the estates of persons deceased as Executors or Administrators.	5 "
24	On the management of the Estates of others, on the amount received.	2½ "
25	On all Cash receipts, not serving for the purchase of Goods, and not otherwise specified above.	1 "
26	Shroffing.	½ per Mille.
27	On transhipping Goods. . . .	1 per Cent.
28	On all advances not punctually liquidated, the Agent to have the option of charging a Second Commission, as upon a fresh advance provided the charge does not occur twice in the same year.	
29	At the option of the Agent on the Amount debited or credited within the year, including Interest, and excepting only items on which a commission of 5 per Cent has been charged.	1 "

N. B.—This Charge not to apply to paying over a Balance due on an account made up to a particular period unless where such balance is withdrawn without reasonable notice.

(Signed.) Chas. Magniac, & Co.
" Thos. Dent, & Co.
" Yrisarri, & Co.
" B. C. Wilcocks.
" S. Vancaneghem.
" A. Robertson,
" Wm. White.

Bombay.

Arrivals.—Lieut. R Hutt, 14th Regt.
Lieut. H. Sandwith, 4th Ex. Bat.
Lieut. Jas. Liddell, 1st Cavalry.
Ensign W. Thetcher, 6th Regt.
Departures.—Lieut. Shortt, 13th Regt.
Lieut. & Adjt. W. F. Barlow, 23d Regt.
Capt. D. C. Ramsay, S. R. A. D.
Capt. B. Sandwith, 1st Lieut. Cy.
Major R. Thomas, 1st Lieut. Cy.
Lieut. W. A. Crawford, 1st Regt. Cy.

Nautical Chronicle.

and Naval Report.

Bombay.

Arrivals.—June 19, Ship Illustre Almeida, Charles Daly, Commander, returned from Sea.

Do. Ship Exmouth, (Free Trader,) Samuel Owen, Commander, returned from Sea.

Departures.—16, Ship Gloriozo, Wm. King, Commander, to China.

Do. Ship Illustre Almeida, Charles Daly, Commander, to China.

17, Imaum's Ship Wootmany, Gullam Mahomed, Nacqudah. to Madras and Bengal.

18, Hamburg Ship Asia, James Stevenson, Commander, to Hamburg.

Do. Ship Exmouth, (Free Trader,) Samuel Owen, Commander, to Canton in China,

Do. Ship Sultan, Thos. Mitchell, Commander, to Calcutta and Madras.

Passengers by Asia.—Captain Backhouse, Madras Army; Ensign Gordon, Bombay Army; James Mathee, late 6th Officer of the Abercromby Robinson.

Do. by Ship Exmouth.—Mrs. Campbell; Mrs. Mellin; Capt. Lent

Do. per Sultan.—E. C. Ravenshaw Esq. P. S. Hadow Esq. Ensign Pritchard; Mr. McKean, Lt. W. A. Crawford, Mrs. Gregory Apcar; Miss Aganore; Mr. Aganore.

Ships Loading.

English.—Pyramus for London.
Elphinston for Ditto.
H. C. Abercromby for China.
Edinburgh for Ditto.
Duchess of Athol for Ditto.
Lord Lowther for Ditto.
Norfolk for Ditto.
Bombay Castle for Ditto.
Upton Castle for Ditto.
Eliza for Ditto.
Elizabeth for Ditto.
Caledonia for Ditto.
Milford for Ditto.

Calcutta.

Arrivals.—May 22. H. C. Steam Vessel Enterprize, J. H. Johnston, from Rangoon 14th May.

25. Ship Arethusa, J. Haly, from Rangoon 1st May.

Ditto Shaw Inshaw, D. Robertson, from ditto 2d ditto.

Passengers per Enterprise.—Brigadier General Willoughby Cotton; Colonel Smelt; Captain Wainwright, A. D. C.; Captain Young; Captain Piper; Captain O'Brien; Captain Bell; Captain Sneyd; Mr. Hedger, Attorney at Law; Messrs. Scotland Lowe, Commissariat Assistants; Mr. Hancock, Hospital Apothecary; a Native Subadar Major of the Governor General's By. Guard; and 110 Natives.

Per Arethusa:—Messrs. S. W. Hazlewood, F. Jennings, and H. Pear, Mariners; Arsoom and Atchun, Chinese Merchants; and seven Natives.

Per Shau Inshaw;—Captain Hall, Country Service; Aga Ismail and Meer Jaun, Merchants, and thirteen Natives.

Departures.—May 21, Ship Gilmore, R. L. Laws, for Rangoon.

Do. Ship Fazarobany, J. Canning, from Rangoon.

Do. Ship Hashury, J. Smith, for Rangoon.

22. Ship George, W. Clark, for London via St. Helena.

23. Ship Catherine, J. Macintosh, for London.

25. Ship Fergusson, J. Cunningham, for Rangoon.

26. Ship Sir Thomas Munro, W. Coates, for London.

Ditto Cashmere Merchant, T. Woodley, for Rangoon.

Ditto Brig Brougham, W. Andrews, for Ramree.

27. Brig William, W. Love, for Arracan, Cheduba, Ramree, and Sandoway.

Passengers per Ship Gilmore for Rangoon:—Lieutenant Irvine, H. M. 87th Regt. Ensign McMahon, ditto.

Per Ship George for London:—Mrs. Murray; Mrs. Samuel Smith; Mrs. Hazlewood; Miss Blechynden; Lieutenant Colonel Murray, 40th Regiment Native Infantry; James Hazlewood, Esq. H. C. Service; Lieut. W. N. Hill, H. M. 87th Regt.; Lieut. Wingfield; H. M. 13th Regt.; Lieut. McLeroth, H. M. 38th Regiment; Lieutenant Heming, H. M. 67th Regiment; M. R. G. Dobbinson, Merchant; Miss Jane Hazlewood.; Miss Alicia Hazlewood; Miss Elizabeth Smith; Miss Catherine Smith; Mr. Robert Hazlewood; Master James Hazlewood; Master Richard Smith; Mrs. Morgan, Servant to Mrs. Colonel Murray; Helen Peter, Servant to Mrs. Smith, Mary Holborn, Servant to Miss Blechynden; Antonio Domingo, Servant to Miss Blechynden; Antonio Domingo, Servant to Mr. Hazlewood.

Per Ship Catherine for London:—Mrs. Raper; Mrs. Mactier; Lieutenant F. V. Raper, 39th Native Infantry; Lieutenant Colonel Fagan, 15th Native Infantry; Captain William Mactier, 41st Regiment Native Cavalry; Captain H. Sibbald, 41st Native Infantry; Lieutenant H. Delafosse, Artillery; Captain George Reed, H. M. 13th Foot; Lieutenant William Flood, ditto; Lieutenant H. Wilson, ditto; Lieutenant Chas. Cheape, 51st Native Infantry; Assistant Surgeon R. Cavil; George Mackintosh, Esq Merchant; J. Sutherland, Esq. ditto; J. G. Greige, Esq. ditto. Children;—Miss Ann Raper; Miss Eliza Raner, Miss Catherine Fagan; Miss Agnes Fagan; Miss Caroline Fagan; Master Mathew Raper; Master Robert Fagan.

Per Brig Brougham for Amherst Island;—Richard Hooter, Esq. H. C. Service; Mrs. Hunter, and Two Children.

Madras.

Arrivals.—June 1st, Brig Ben Johnson, Captain T. L. Symes, from Calcutta 5th May.

3d. Ship Barrosa, Captain H. Hutchinson, from Calcutta 12th May.

5th. H. M. Schooner Tender Cochin, Captain G. Windsor, from Rangoon the 1st May.

Departure.—June 3d, Brig Hope, Captain H. P. Lund, for Masulipatam and Coringa.

4th H. M. Ship Fly, Captain Wetherall, for New South Wales.

Marriages, Births and Deaths.

Bombay.

Marriage.—On Thursday the 15th Instant, at St. Thomas's Church by the Rev. T. Carr, Lt. Richd. Philipps 1st Grnadier Regt. to Emily Orrok, eldest daughter of Capt. Richardson, H. C. Marine.

Births.—At Poonah, on the morning of the 8th instant, Mrs. J. Summers, of a daughter.

At Colabah, on Monday the 12th Instant, the Lady of D. Seton, Esq. of a daughter.

On the 14th, Instant Mrs. Leggett, of a son.

Deaths.—At Mazagon, on Friday the 2d inst. P. J. Douglas Esq. aged 27 years.

At Poonah, on the morning of the 7th Instant, of the Cholera Morbus, Mr. Troop Quarter Master Cain, aged 31 years.

At Callee, near Damaun, on the 8th Instant, of Cholera, Lieut. G. R. S. Fenwick, of the 1st or Grenadier Regt. N. I.

Yesterday morning, Captain George Waddington, aged 40 years, Son of the late Lieut. General Stafford Waddington.

At his House at Byculla, on Saturday the 17th Instant, Commodore William Manwaring of the Hon'ble Company's Marine, aged 68.

The hand of Death awfully present all times in India, but particularly of late, has been busy indeed with some of the brightest ornaments of the Bombay Marine. For often has the fatal Messenger summoned those in the Spring of Life, but in this instance the withering dart fell on one, in the Autumn of existence, who's Grey Hairs after a Service of 41 years in the Marine, are mingled with the Dust amidst the regret, respect, and regard, of few or no cotemporaries, but yet of all, who knew even for a day, the friendly feeling, hospitality and friendly affection, that warmed a Heart never cold till now.

To the Seniors of his Service he was a Beacon who's light, though now extinguished, might well direct them to be a friendly guide, to those who should look up to them; to the Juniors, the writer of this tribute will only say (from his knowledge of the deceased's private virtues) may they through life cherish and possess that bright quality of their profession, which sheds a never fading lustre on Commodore Manwaring's memory.

"The Heart that can feel for another."

Calcutta.

Marriages.—At Cawnpore, on the 25th April, Mr. Benjamin Simson, to Miss Ann Cooper.

At Calcutta, on the 27th May, Carolinus Lyon Pinto, Esq. to Miss Sarah Austin Wiltshire.

Births.—At Penang, on the 9th April, at the School House, Mrs. Porter, of a Daughter.

At Dinapore, on the 14th May, the Lady of Lieut. F. B. Todd, 11th Regt. N. I. of a Son.

At Cawnpore, on the 15th May, the Wife of George Reddie, Esq. Superintending Surgeon, of a Son.

At Kidderpore, on the 24th May, Mrs. M. G. Rochfort, of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 24th May, Mrs. Ann Harrington, Proprietor of Budge-Budge Hotel, aged 37 years.

At Calcutta, on the 28th May, the Lady of G. A. Bushby, of a Daughter.

Deaths.—At Rangoon, on the 23d February last, Alexander Leslie, Esq., M. D., Surgeon of His Majesty's 87th Regiment.

At Rangoon, on the 10th March last, Lieutenant H. Gray, His Majesty's Royal Regiment.

On board His Majesty's Ship *Slaney*, on the passage from Rangoon, in sight of the Island (Penang,) on the 11th April, Brigadier M. Shaw, C. B. His Majesty's 87th Regiment.

At Calpentyn, on the 22d April, Henrietta Maria Justina the wife of Mr. Petrus Francois Flanderka, Acting Notary Public and Secretary to the Magistrate of that Station, aged 21 years, 1 month and 24 days.

On board the Ship *Mediterranean*, on the voyage from Batavia, Mr. William Stuart, Chief Officer of that Vessel.

At Colombo, on the 23d April, John Gerard Krieckenbeek, Esq. aged 54 years—late Advocate and Dutch Interpreter to the Honourable the Supreme Court of Judicature of Ceylon.

On Rangoon River, on board the Hon'ble Company's Transport "the *Glenelg*," on the 30th April, Ensign Edward Patrick Hawshaw, of the 38th Regiment Madras N. I.

At Serampore, on the 19th May, at an advanced age, Mr. Adam Gordon, Senior.

At Bhaugulpore on the 21st May, Mr. Officiating Assistant Surgeon Charles Vignolet, in Medical charge of the Hill Rangers.

At Chowringhee, on the 24th May, Mrs. Margaret Boyd, aged 23. the Lady of W. S. Boyd, Esq. of the Firm of Beeby and Co.

At Calcutta on the 24th May, Capt. George Reece, His Majesty's 13th Regt. Light Intantry, aged 33 years.

At Calcutta, on the 27th May, Thomas Barnes, Esq. late of the Bencoolen Civil Service, aged 45 years.

At Ceylon, aged 80 years, at the house of Vincent William Wanderstaaten, Esq. Registrar of the Supreme Court of Judicature, his most revered mother Mrs. Anna Cathrine Vanderstaaten, widow of the late Peter Lewis Vanderstaaten, Esq.

Madras.

Marriage.—At Hyderabad, on the 17th April, Chas. Thomas Kynaston, Esq. 19th Regt. N. I. to Miss Catherine Teresa Woods.

Births.—At Jaulnah, on the 8th May, the Lady of Capt. B. Black, 45th Regt. of a son.

At Chittoor, on the 9th May, the Lady of G. J. Waters, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 26th May, the Lady of Lieut. Colonel Cadell, of a Daughter.

On the 3d June, the Lady of William Scott, Esq. of a Son.

Deaths.—At St. Thomas Mount, on the 29th May, Frances Sophia, the Wife of Lieut. Colonel Walker, C. B. H. M. 54th Regiment.

CALCUTTA.

Government Gazette, June 1.

We are happy to learn, that the pressure upon the Money Market in Calcutta, has within the last day or two been much alleviated, and that appearances indicate a speedy return to a balance, between the demand for and supply of cash. We are not disposed to consider the temporary scarcity of money here, as analogous to that which has prevailed at home. In England, there has been a run upon credit, which being staked too deeply in ventures of uncertain and remote return, was compelled to collect resources at any cost, and often without success. Here a certain sum of money has been wanted for a transient purpose, as Indigo advances, or the purchase of Opium, and it was not to be procured to the amount required, as it was not in the market. The primary cause of this deficiency, is the reduced importation of Bullion, which there is no doubt, has been for the last three or four years greatly contracted: at the same time, the public exigences have compelled the Government to become a competitor to an unusual extent, for the quantity imported, and the demand has augmented, whilst the supply diminished. That there has been also a drain of bullion, for the expenditure of the Upper Provinces, may be admitted, but we question, whether it has been extraordinary, or more than should at all times be calculated on. The Western Provinces depend upon Calcutta, chiefly, for their supply, and when we consider the course of trade, the extent and improved condition of the population, and the propensity of the Natives to board money, or convert it into ornaments, we need not be surprised at the existence of a great and growing market or bullion, in Upper Hindustan. This demand alone is sufficient, we think, to keep the Money Market of Calcutta always at a low level, and when the decrease of the importation, and the public deductions from its amount, are considered, we conceive that the insufficiency of disposable cash to meet the demand upon it for Mercantile purchases, is very satisfactorily accounted for. The Charter of the Bank necessarily restricts its power of being serviceable in these cases, and its issues cannot keep pace with the want of accommodation, when a scarcity of money prevails. As, however, the public expenditure will speedily return to its ordinary scale in tranquil times, and supplies of Bullion from one quarter, or other, may be looked for, we cannot doubt that the mercantile community will soon cease to suffer any inconvenience. In the mean time, we understand arrangements are under the consideration of Government for affording them adequate assistance.

EUROPE.

The following memorandum is in Sir James Balfaur's works:—"1651, January the 12th. This day Lieutenant-General Middleton was released from his excommunication, and did his penance in sackcloth in Dundee church; and Colonel Archibald Strachan was excommunicated, and *delivered to the Devil* in the church of Perth, on the same day."

It will hardly be believed that two persons, arrived at man's estate, and years of discretion, have actually fought a duel about Miss Foote, and that one of them has been wounded—such, however, we are told is the case.

It will be seen by the King's Proclamation in the Gazette of Tuesday last, that the 5th inst. was the day appointed for carrying into execution the act for assimilating and doing away all difference between the English and Irish currency. This wise and necessary measure is, therefore, now in full operation.

His Majesty the King of Sweden and Norway having been graciously pleased to come to the determination of appointing a Swedish and Norwegian Consul for the Island of St. Domingo or Hayti, Notice is hereby given, that applications for the appointment may be made at any period during the next six months, to the Royal College of Commerce at Stockholm.—*Stockholm, 23d Nov.* 1825.

Such has been the dreadful mortality at Sierra Leon during the last two years, that Ministers have found it difficult to obtain a proper officer to superintend the survey of that colony, which has been recently determined on. Three officers declined the undertaking, although promotion and a bonus of 1200l, were the conditions of it. A competent person has at length been engaged: but, in the event of any reinforcements being required, it is probable that many officers will resign their commissions rather than proceed upon so dangerous an expedition.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

THERE are rumours afloat that a promotion in the Peerage will very shortly take place, and that the MARQUESSES of WINCHESTER, STAFFORD, HERTFORD, and CHOLMONDELEY, will be raised to the rank of DUKE. Several other gradual elevations are also spoken of.—LORD PALMERSTON, it is said, will be created an English Viscount, and in the city, they feel pretty confident that MR. CANNING will also be called up to the House of Peers.

Should the former part of this report be correct, we trust that some advances will be made in the Irish Peerage—there seems an invidious distinction in the *singularity* of the Dukedom of that kingdom, and we are quite sure that there are more than two or three noblemen of that part of the British Empire, the exaltation of whom to the highest honour of the State would give the greatest satisfaction, not only to the Irish, but to the Country at large. *John Bull.*

A circular has been addressed to every militia regiment from the War-office, desiring the Colonels to direct the Staff Officers to have every part of the clothing and necessaries in stores immediately sorted into lots of serviceable and unserviceable, with accurate returns, &c. in readiness for the inspection of officers specially appointed by the Board of Ordnance, who it appears are to be immediately sent all over the kingdom upon this service. It is also contemplated to establish the militia for training in the present year.

LANCASHIRE DIALECT.—A short time ago there resided in the neighbourhood of Oldham, a bricklayer, named John Whitehead, who had acquired much celebrity as a fixer of steam-engine boilers, furnaces, &c. John's fame had spread considerably beyond his own immediate circle, and he was frequently sent for from a distance, to exercise his peculiar skill. It so happened, that a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Manchester, who had frequently heard John commended as an excellent workman, had occasion to employ him, and despatched a messenger for the express purpose of securing his attendance on a given day. The messenger arrived at the house to which he had been directed by his employer, and opening the door, he inquired of a woman, the only occupant, whether John Whitehead lived there? "Joan Whoit-eyed, Joan Whoiteyed, dun ye say? neaw, he dunna liff here." "Indeed!" replied the visitor, "I was directed here; can you tell me where he does live?" "Neaw, I dunna," responded the female, "I know nae sitch felly abeawt here; wha dus he doe?" "He is a bricklayer," was the answer. "A bricklayer, sen yo? Whoy, my felly's a bricklayer, an' I cudna miss bar know him, if he liff't any wheere abeawt here; bur he dusna, an' so yo mun spur somewheere else." But he had not proceeded many yards, before he heard a voice calling after him, "I say, felly, cum back." He accordingly returned, and his female acquaintance, in a voice of inquiry, addressed him with "Joan Whoiteyed, sed yo?"—"Yes, John Whitehead, a bricklayer." "Joan Whoiteyed?" she repeated three or four times, with an air of deliberation, as though she was engaged in some deep mystery. "Joan Whoiteyed!—I durst be dal'd if yo dunna mean eawer Joan, for neaw I think at it, his name is Whoiteyed, bur tey awlus cawn him Joan o' Robin's i' tis pare!"

ASCENSION ISLAND.—His Majesty's ship Tees, on her voyage homewards, touched Ascension, which island is rapidly rising into usefulness and importance. Through the zeal and ability of Colonel Nicolls, and his indefatigable party of sixty marines, this heretofore almost barren spot has been made to produce abundance and variety of vegetables, consisting of French beans, sweet potatoes, leeks, parsley, carrots, turnips, mangel wurzel, cabbage, pumkins, green pease, lettuce spinach, cress, mustard, beans, chillies, water melons, musk melons, bananas, and Capé gooseberries. Already the whole African squadron refit and water there. During the last eighteen months, 5,678lbs. of vegetables have been supplied to various merchant ships which have put in there. The Admiralty afford every means of improving the island. There is no custom-house, port, or anchorage charges of any description, and all merchant ships in distress are ordered to be supplied at the same rate at which Government lay in their provisions for the navy, so that no imposition of any kind is suffered; one price only is asked or taken for every article, 3d. per lb. dead weight (excepting fowls, which are three for a dollar), pigs, goats, sheep, oxen, &c. which is never suffered to be exceeded: a very curious eel is taken in great plenty, which is called the Ascension lamprey; it takes and pents with felt equally well, so that a rich and wholesome dish can be had at the expence of 3d. per lb., to last all the way home; it is used either boiled for breakfast, or boiled or fried for dinner. A rapid improvement is every day taking place in agriculture and horticulture, as well as road-making, building, &c. A turtle pond of larger dimensions is almost ready, and turtle are to be had all the year round; but the season for turning them is from December to June; ships are supplied with them for the value of about 3d. per lb. of meat, without bone or shell, and any thing taken in exchange they may have to spare, such as tea, sugar, coffee, rice, grain of any kind, or plank, spars, &c. for boat and house-building, or mending. About forty tons of water are kept constantly in readiness for ships in want of this necessary article.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

COURIOUS INVESTIGATION.

On Saturday an investigation took place at the King's Bench prison, before the Marshal, upon the previous complaint of one of the rulers, Mr. Brown, a subaltern in the army, against Lieutenant Dalbell, of the 4th Light Dragoons. The following information was sworn to by the former gentleman against the defendant, who was apprehended by Clarke, one of the officers of the Union-hall establishment, in the course of the morning:—"John Brown, of No. 2, Lambeth-road, deposed, that on Monday night, between the hours of nine and ten o'clock at night, John Dalbell, Lieutenant of the 4th Light Dragoons, residing at No. 7, Queen-square, followed the deponent in the street towards his, deponent's, lodgings, threatening, with a large stick to strike, him, and was prevented from carrying his threat into execution only by the interference of several persons who happened to be passing by at the moment; and the deponent further saith that the said John Dalbell has since made frequent attempts to enter the deponent's residence at nigt for the purpose of doing him some injury; and that from the malicious disposition manifested by the said J. Dalbell, and the threats used by him, the deponent is in fear of his life, or of serious bodily harm." It appeared that the above complaint arose in consequence of an anonymous letter having been transmitted to the defendant's wife, couched in language representing that her husband was a complete *Don Giovanni*, and that no girl residing in the neighbourhood could escape from the snares laid by him upon her virtue. Upon the receipt of this very unpleasing communication, Mrs. Dalbell, as might be expected (particularly as she had been recently married), got into a violent rage with her spouse, and exhibited to him in "black and white," the charge or insinuation of his infidelity. Mr. Dalbell, upon perusing the letter, assured his wife that there was not the slightest truth in it, adding, that it was written for the sole purpose of exciting discord between them. This explanation quieted his wife's apprehensions, and he subsequently ascertained that Mr. Brown was the author of the epistle. Immediately on the discovery he proceeded to the complainant's residence, with whom he had been on intimate terms, and having shown the letter, vowed vengeance against the author of it. Mr. Brown, it appears, contradicted the insinuation cast upon him of his having any knowledge of such letter, when the defendant, without further ceremony, brandished a stick over his head, and had it not been for the hasty retreat of the party, he would in all probability have had a severe cudgelling. The defendant had subsequently threatened Mr. Brown, who was under the necessity of making application to the Marshal for his protection.

Upon Mr. Brown being sworn to the information, the defendant requested to know of what religious persuasion he was. The defendant replied that he was a member of the Church of England, and that it was at the solicitation and advice of a mutual friend, Colonel Tullet, (who, was present), that he proceeded in this business, as that gentleman had informed him of the impetuous and violent temper of the defendant. Mr. Brown assured the Marshal that he was not the author of the production attributed to him by the defendant, while on the other hand, the Lieutenant expressed his conviction that he was the person and nobody else. After a scene of recrimination between the contending parties on the subject of the offensive letter, the Marshal at length decided the contest by calling upon the defendant to give bail to keep the peace.

After the decision, the defendant requested that he might be allowed to prefer a charge against the complainant, which was that that gentleman had broken his rules, and was seen on Westminster-bridge a few days ago.

The complainant declared upon his honour that there was no foundation for such a charge. Since his arrest he had never been out of the limits of the Bench.

Lieutenant Dalbell.—I can bring forward evidence to prove the charge that I have alleged.

The Marshal, however, observed, that he would for the present postpone the charge, but on Monday would investigate fully into it.

New York papers to the 25th ult. reached us on Friday night.—They contain some details of the decisive victory gained by the Patriots of the Banda Oriental at Sarandi on the 12th of October, over a corps of 2000 Brazilian troops, who lost 400 killed, upwards of 500 prisoners besides great numbers of wounded, 10 pieces of cannon, and all their arms and ammunition. It was probably this victory which induced the United Provinces of Rio de la Plata to take decided part with the Orientalists, and to issue the communication to the Brazilian Minister for Foreign Affairs, in which they insist on the evacuation of the Eastern Province, and declare its incorporation with

themselves. These papers also state that the expedition preparing at Carthagena for the invasion of Cuba, consisted of 10,000 men commanded by Gen. Leno Clementi, and a naval force of one 74, two sixty-fours, three frigates, six sloops of war, besides ten or twelve other vessels.

On the 15th of December, New York was visited by one of the most disastrous fires that has for a long time been experienced in that city. It commenced in a stable, into which a cartman had gone with a light to feed his horse, in the rear of the square fronting on Thompson, Broome, Spring, and Sullivan-streets. The greater part of the houses, many of them valuable, facing on these streets, were destroyed, leaving from sixty to eighty families without a shelter. The value of the property lost is estimated at from 70 to 80,000 dollars, upon which but trifling insurance had been effected. There were two unfortunate circumstances that conduced to the conflagration reaching its alarming height. The one was the culpable neglect of ringing the city bells—the other the great scarcity of water. The pumps and cisterns in the vicinity were speedily drained, and the distance from the river rendered it impracticable to derive much aid from that source.

Russian Sovereigns.

The power was not hereditary in the house of Romanof till Peter I. He changed the law or usage out of hatred to Alexis, and appointed as his successor, Catherine, an adventuress, who had been found at Marienbourg. It is said that he repented on his death-bed, and that a will in favour of the Princess Anne was made, which was suppressed by Menzikoff, who had a criminal connexion with the Empress. It is, however, certain that the Russians, caring little about legitimacy, and forgetful of the blood of Peter I., obeyed the Marienbourg peasant.

After her death, dethronings and usurpations began. From Catherine the crown descended to Peter II., grandson of Peter I., and son of the unfortunate Alexis, proscribed and immolated by his father. From the hands of a child the sceptre fell again into those of a woman—the Princess Anne, Duchess Dowager of Courland, though, properly, it ought to have passed to her eldest sister, but primogeniture was held in no honour, and even Peter I. only reigned in detriment of the right of his elder brother Ivan. Anne, by her will, called to the throne her niece, the Duchess of Mecklenburgh, married to the Prince of Brunswick-Luneburgh; but, on her death-bed, she adopted another resolution, and the son of this Princess, an infant in the cradle, was appointed Emperor. There existed, however, a daughter of Peter I.—the Princess Elizabeth. A conspiracy was formed in her favour; the Prince and Princess of Luneburgh, who governed as Regents, were sent to Siberia with the future Emperor, their son, who in 1764 the Empress Catherine caused to be put to death. Elizabeth bequeathed the throne to her nephew, the Prince of Holstein Gottorp, or Oldenburgh, the son of Anne, eldest daughter of Peter the Great. This unfortunate Prince was, if we may so speak, the root of the reigning house. The scandalous behaviour of Catherine II., the impotency of Peter III. are known, as well as the various causes for doubt, if a single drop of the blood of the Romanoffs flow in the veins of the reigning Princes. Peter III. was poisoned and strangled in 1762, six months after his accession to the throne, and was succeeded by his wife a Princess of the German family of Holstein Eutin. Russia received and worshipped the yoke of this foreigner.

In 1796, at the death of Catherine the Great, Paul I. generally supposed to be the son of Soltykoff, the first lover of his mother, mounted the throne. In 1801, he was strangled, in consequence of a conspiracy, the intrigues of which have not yet been explained, and he died, calling "Constantine, Constantine." Alexander, his eldest son, succeeded him. Those who had caused the death of his father were banished from the capital, and the new reign began, in tranquillity. Alexander is now gone in his turn—how, is not known. A multitude of contradictory versions are in circulation; and the same uncertainty prevails as to his will. It is not yet known which of his brothers' legitimacy is to be consecrated by his right, and confirmed by fortune.—*Courier Français.*

Memoirs of the Margravine of Anspach.

Every age seems to have a characteristic passion for some particular branch of science or of literature. At one period the world was running mad after the philosopher's stone, and Albertus Magnus was the idol of the literati and blue stockings of the period. Then came Abelard and Heloise, who inoculated all the ladies with the mania of love and metaphysics. At a latter period demonology was all the rage; to that succeeded astrology; and even within our days we have had the blue stockings successively emerged in criticism, chemistry, electricity, galvanism, and poetry, until at last the taste of both sexes has quietly subsided into a passion for Memoirs. There is no species of writing so capable of combining the useful and agreeable as that of Memoirs and all ages sink into absolute insignificance, campared to the present, with respect to the number of extraordinary characters and events calculated to form subjects of the most interesting memoirs. That any of our present memoir writers display the inimitable candour of Rousseau in his confessions we will not take upon ourselves to say, but that they eminently succeed in amusing their readers is evident, from the great avidity with which works of this description are sought after by the public. Englishmen, and men in general, make very bad memoir writers; they are too rational and ratiocinative; they are always seeking for cause and effect, and forget that half the incidents of life arise from caprice and accident. It is the witty, vivacious lady, half bas blue and half woman of fashion, alternately devoted to literature and to gossip, that makes the genuine attractive writer of the gay memoir. We know of no lady in England who, for the last half century has been so well calculated for this species of composition as the Margravine of Anspach. With a sufficiency of penetration to avail herself of her opportunities of scrutinizing characters, and of witnessing events, her birth, her wit, and tone of foreign manners, with the extraordinary circumstances of her fate, afforded her an ample field for the exercise of her faculties in pourtraying the light and ridiculous, and in narrating the serious acts of the drama of life. The Margravine of Anspach was the youngest daughter of the fourth Lord Berkeley, and sister to the Lord Berkeley whose death a few years ago occasioned a parliamentary inquiry into the legitimacy of the pretender to the Berkeley estates. She was born in 1750, and married to Mr. Craven, who afterwards became Lord Craven, and by whom she had seven children. She was afterwards separated from his Lordship, and retired to the Continent, where an attachment was formed between her and the then Margrave of Anspach, which, upon the death of Lord Craven, terminated in a matrimonial connexion. The most unfounded rumours were circulated respecting the death of her husband, Lord Craven, but the Lady's subsequent intercourse with the branches of that family soon discouraged the propagation of such reports. However unhappily she may have lived with her husband, she retained at least an apparent affection for his memory, having placed, in her park in Berkshire, a cenotaph to her Lord, so conspicuously placed at the park-gate, that all passengers upon the highway can witness this proof of her feelings. But our readers will remember, that up to a late period, there lived at Brandenburgh House, on the banks of the Thames, a lady celebrated for her love of theatricals, and of retaining in advanced years the vivacity & attractions of youth, Some, from her German title, took her for a foreigner; others wondered, that being a Margravine, she was never seen at Court. The fashionable world knew her well for having been, in the first instance, the interesting and deserted wife of the late Lord Craven's father, then the companion, and finally the consort of a German Prince, the late Margrave of Anspach. The Margrave sold her territory to the King of Prussia, and came to settle with her in England. In the volumes before us, this celebrated and somewhat mysterious lady has presented us with memoirs written by herself; and it is understood that she has done so in order to forestal representations of a less friendly nature, and at all events put the world in possession of her own state of the case. We apprehend that she need not have been under much alarm. Fairer play is shown to women in disputes of this nature, than there used to be. But the chat of a lively woman about herself and her acquaintances will always be amusing, especially if she has travelled, and has something to tell us of foreign Courts and celebrated characters. The Margravine (who by the way is now very old, and resides abroad) talks with a pleasant and pardonable self-love of her fascinations in former days. We can readily believe her, for she was the reverse of a spoiled child; her mother, the Countess of Berkely, having taken a dislike to her—and she grew up, praised, courted, and patient, without knowing well what it was all about. She was healthy from temperance, good-humoured, intelligent, disinterested, affectionate; and with a strong inclination to pleasure, was capable of great sacrifices. These are the elements of more than fascination. The conduct of Lord Craven, the Margravine's first husband, if the truth has been told of him, was unfeeling, unjust, gross, and wilful in the extreme; and there are one or two scenes in the memoirs between Lady Craven and his Lordship, which are among the most affecting things we ever read. The following, which in some ruspects reminds us of a passage in Fielding's "Amelia," is one of them:—

I now discovered that Lord Craven had formed an attachment to a person whom he had met at Reading, at an inn where she had been left by her paramour in pledge for her extravagant bill. His Lordship now saw his family less frequently, and with less satisfaction. One day Lord Macartney came, and intreated me to persuade his Lordship not to let this woman travel in my carriage, and make use of my name, as her conduct reflected disgrace upon it. I expressed this wish to his Lordship. He asked me how long I had known of this connexion? I replied a twelvemonth, when he exclaimed, 'By Heavens you are the best tempered creature in the world—I never suspected you knew it.'—I entreated him to reflect upon his children and their mother, and insisted upon separate apartments whilst the connexion lasted. In all probability he

told the lady what had passed, for he immediately went with her to the Continent; but speaking no other language than English, he returned in six weeks; and with much embarrassment, said, 'I am going to London; I shall not pass the Christmas here; and when I go, I shall never see your face again.' I named to him the people I expected to come, and represented to him how extraordinary it would appear if he were absent; but he said he was determined never to see me more. To this I answered. 'That is, to part with me?' 'Yes.' I then proceeded as far as the door, and turning round, said with the greatest calmness I could collect, 'The parting of a husband and wife, who have lived together for thirteen years, and have had seven children, and the fortunes of those children at the mercy of a father misled, is a thing of too great consequence to those children for me not to take the best advice upon such an event;' and I retired to my own sitting-room."

All this is an ex-parte statement, but soon after the separation, candal became very busy with her Ladyship's character, and she retired to the Continent. She now had the extraordinary fortune to captivate two Emperors. She fled from the offers of the Emperor of Germany, to the Court of St. Petersburgh; but, in that country, love, like all other things, is kept under military discipline, and it would not be very safe for a lady to be ungrateful to the whiskered Autocrat of the Russias. Accordingly, Lady Craven tells us, that "Prince Kaunitz told me that the Emperor (of Germany) says he never saw any woman with the modest and dignified deportment of Lady Craven!" I immediately said that, "that it was not in my power to stay at Vienna," and I set off in ten days, to perform the extraordinary journey to St. Petersburgh, where the Empress & her authorities treated me with unexampled attention. The Emperor had no wife, and his opinion of me repeated all over Germany, terrified me, and fearful of injurious reports, at the risk of being thought ungrateful to the Emperor, I fled like a frightened bird from the net."

"Intrigues are not so easily carried on in Poland as in England; and some districts, *which is perfectly* ridiculous, daughters are forced to wear little bells, both before and behind, in order to detect where they are and what they are about." Perhaps it is from this that young ladies were originally called Belles.

Her Ladyship's account of the Turkish ladies, evinces that in her opinion, vice, and the opportunity of being vicious, are always concomitant; but as to men in Turkey passing for women, she forgets that Turkish gentlemen wear long beards. —"The women, who were very numerous, were like walking mummies. A large loose robe of dark green cloth covered them from the neck to the ground; over that was a large piece of muslin, which wrapped the shoulders and arms, and another which went over the head and eyes. All these coverings confound the shape and air so much, that any rank may be concealed under them. I never saw a country where the women, may enjoy so much freedom and liberty as here, free from all reproach. A Turkish husband who sees a pair of slippers at the door of his haram, must not enter, his respect for the sex prevents him from intruding when a stranger is there on a visit; how easy, then it is for men to pass and visit as women!"

The following ancedote is given respecting the death of the Margrave:—"He had a favourite grey horse, which was to run for the Derby, and which there was every reason to believe was likely to gain the stakes. One morning he called me to him, and with much earnestness, said, he had one favour to beg of me, if he should not be alive when those races were to take place. 'Let me intreat of you on no account to be persuaded by any one to withdraw the grey horse from the course, as I am certain he will win the Derby,' I begged of him not to talk in such a manner, as I hoped he would live to see his horse come off victorious that year, and live to see many others. He informed me that he was aware he had a complaint which would baffle the skill of the faculty, and that he was resigned to his fate. His observations were but too true; he resigned his life at Betham, after lingering two years with a pulmonary complaint, when he had nearly completed his seventieth year."

Hume, the historian, gave a very humorous account of the manner in which appropriate sayings for every occasion are got up for young Princes. The following is another instance of the fact:— "The young Duke d'Angouleme, who at this period was not more than nine years old, was one day, reading, when M. de Suffrein was announced to him. 'Sir,' said the young Prince, 'I was reading the lives of illustrious men, and I lay aside my book with pleasure, to be gratified with the sight of one of them."'

The military mode of Frederic the Great's treating the ladies, is exemplified very pleasantly in the following ancedote:—"Lady Craven was in Poland, when the Princess Czartonska inquired of me if I had been at Berlin? and when I answered in the negative, she said she wished me joy: 'For what would *he* have done to *you*,' she said, "since *he* so much embarrassed *me*?"—'And pray,' said I, 'who is he who could venture to do any thing, to embarrass you?"—'*Le Grand Frederic*,' was her reply. She then informed me, that his Majesty had her invited to dinner by the Queen; and every body being assembled before he came, when he arrived, he made one bow, at the door to the circle, and then walked up to her, took her by the hand, and led her up to a window where he stood to examine he countenance, with a look so scrutinizing, with eyes so piercing, that she was embarrassed in the highest degree; particularly as he never spoke till he had examined all he wished to look at: and when this was done, he said, 'I had a great desire to see you, I have heard so much of you;' and began an account of what that was, in language so civil, but with a raillery so fine, that it almost became satirical. 'When he had done, she added. 'I did not know whether I was to feel humbled or elevated, or whether it was a good or bad impression he had received of me, or whether it was satire or compliment he meant to convey.—What a man—my dear lady, never see him—you would colour for nothing, he would make you cry. I felt internally that I should like to see him; and that, as the adopted sister of the Margrave, under that protection, I should not fear even the great Frederic.

"M. de Brenkenhoff, who had been attached to Frederic, was one day speaking of the Pomeranian dominions, which formed part of that king's empire. In a report which he made to his master with regard to the state of the nobility there, he found that in one village, called Cearnidarmo, which did not contain more than one hundred and forty or fifty acres of cultivated land, the community was formed by twelve noble families, consisting of fifty-nine persons; and that the cow-keeper and the crier were the only persons in the village who were not noble, but that their wives, however, were born nobles. What an idea of nobility!

"Old Prince Kaunitz had many peculiarities, which only set off to greater advantage his amiable qualities. He was one day found by a foreign Minister in the body of a carriage, placed in one of his own rooms: he was lining the inside of it, because the coach-makers, he insisted, did not know how to do it properly. I can easily imagine this, as I have frequently myself snatched a spade or rake from an awkward gardener, whose want of taste could not execute what my ideas of beauty had imagined.

The following occur in her ladyship's account of her sojourn at the Court of Naples.—"The extravagant ideas of the ballet masters are beyond description. Will it be believed, that at Naples it was proposed to give a ballet, the subject of which was the annals of Tacitus—an heroic ballet where all the Roman empire was to dance. We there should have seen the foundation of Rome, the conquest of Africa, the affair of Cannæ, and the destruction of Carthage, executed in *Caprioles*. Hannibal and Scipio might dance a *pas de deux*. This sublime spectacle might terminate by the death of Julius Cæsar, who should fall under the hands of Brutus in a cadence and expire on the stage to the sound of violins; and Cicero, by redoubled *entrehats*, might address the senate with all his eloquence. If he had succeeded, he proposed to give the next season, the triumvirate in a *pas de trois*,—a surprising pantomimic spectacle which would decide the fate of the universe in gambades; and Marc Antony would dance a minuet with Cleopatra. . . . . .

"Many of the female singers at Naples, I am confident, neither know how to reap nor write. I was one day at the house of one of these performers by profession; after many entreaties that she would favour us with an air, from which she excused herself on the plea of having had a violent cold for a month past, and a swelled throat which prevented her from singing, she complied with our request. In taking the music-book to place it on the piano-forte, she turned it as if by mistake, up side down, so that on opening the first left, at the bottom of the page the words *fine dell' aria*' were written with the letters reversed. As I perceived the mistake. I took the book and placed it right. The lady was piqued, and, not wishing to appear ignorant, took the book rather abruptly, and placed it again as it was before. *Sophia*, said she, '*Signora, che questa, e un' aria Ebrea, cavata dalla Sinagoga dei Giudei. che comincia per il fine.*' I immediately apologised, and avowed my want of knowledge, as I had no idea that Moses was acquainted with Italian music, or that the Rabbies sang *ariettes*.—*The Observer*.

The Coulacanara—The Cayman—The Vampire—and The Intrepid Yorkshireman.

[From Waterton's Travels in Demerara in 1824, &c.]

A Dutch friend of mine, named Brouwer, killed a Boa twenty-two feet long with a pair of stag's horns in his mouth. He had swallowed the stag, but could not get the horns down; so he had to wait in patience with that uncomfortable mouthful till his stomach had digested the body, and then the horns would drop out. In this plight the Dutchman found him, when he was going in his canoe up the river, and sent a ball through his head.

"I had offered a reward to any one who would find a good sized snake in the forest, and come and let me know where it was. I was soon informed that a snake had been discovered; but it was a young one, called the Bush-master, a rare and poisonous snake. I instantly rose up, and laying hold of the eight-foot lance, which was close by me, went towards the place. The negroe had his cutlass, and as we ascended the hill, another negroe, armed with a cutlass, joined us, judging from our pace that there was something to do. The little dog came along with us, and when we had got about half a mile in the forest, the negroe stopped, and pointed to the fallen tree; all was silent and still; I told the negroes not to stir from the place where they were, and keep the little dog in, and I would go in and reconnoitre. I advanced up to the place slow and cautious; the snake was well concealed. but at last I made him out; it was a Coulacanara, not poisonous, but large enough to have crushed any of us to death. On measuring him afterwards, he was something more than fourteen feet long. This species of snake is very rare, and much thicker in proportion to its length than any other snake in the forest. A Coulacanara of 14 feet in length is as thick as a common Boa of twenty-four. After skinning this snake, I could easily get my head into its mouth, as the singular formation of the jaws admits of wonderful extension.

Aware that the day was on the decline, and that the approach of night would be detrimental to dissection, a thought struck me that I could take the serpent alive. I imagined that if I could strike him with the lance behind the head and pin him to the ground, I might succeed in capturing him.—When I told this to the negroes, they begged and intreated me to let them go for a gun, and bring more force, as they were sure the snake would kill some of us. I had been in search of a large serpent for years, and now having come up with one, it did not become me to turn soft. So, taking a cutlass from one of the negroes, and then ranging both the sable slaves behind me, I told them to follow me, and that I would cut them down if they offered to fly. I smiled as I said this, but they shook their heads in silence, and seemed to have but a bad heart of it. The serpent did not stir, and I could see nothing but his head, the place where he lay being covered with woodbine. I now took my knife, determined to cut away the woodbine. After working in dead silence for a quarter of an hour, I had cleared away enough to see his head completely. It appeared coming out between the first and second coil of his body, and was flat on the ground. This was the very position I wished it to be in. I rose in silence, and retreated very slowly, making a sign to the negroes to do the same. The dog was sitting at a distance, in mute observance. I could now read in the face of the negroes that they considered this as a very unpleasant affair, and they made another attempt to persuade me to let them go for a gun. I smiled in a good-natured manner, and made a feint to cut them down. They looked very uneasy. I now ranged the negroes behind me, and took their cutlasses from them; for I was sure, if I did not disarm them, they would be tempted to strike the snake in time of danger, and thus for ever spoil his skin. If I might judge by their looks, they seemed to consider taking their cutlasses most intolerable act of tyranny. Probably nothing kept them from bolting but the consolation that I was between them and the snake. Indeed, my own heart, in spite of all I could do, beat quicker than usual. We went slowly on in silence. I carried the lance perpendicularly before me, with the point about a foot from the ground. The snake did not move, and I truck him with the lance on the near side just behind the neck, and pinned him to the ground. That moment the negro next me seized the lance, and held it firm in its place, while I dashed head foremost into the den to grapple with the snake, and to get hold of his tail before he could do any mischief. On pinning him to the ground with the lance, he gave a tremendous hiss and the little dog ran away howling. We had a sharp fray in the den, each party struggling for superiority. I called out to the second negroe, and he threw himself on the serpent along with me. I now got firm hold of his tail, and after a violent struggle or two he gave in, finding himself overpowered. I now tied up his mouth with my braces; we contrived to make him twist himself round the shatt of the lance, and then prepared to convey him out of the forest. I stood at his head, and held it from under my arm, one negroe supported the belly, and the other the tail. In this order we moved slowly towards home, and reached it after resting ten times, the snake being too heavy to support him without stopping to recruit our strength. As we proceeded, he fought hard for freedom, but in vain. When we reached the house, the snake's mouth was again secured, and he was forced into a strong bag, the mouth of which being securely tied, he was allowed to roll about in it till morning. At day-break I borrowed ten negroes, and we untied the mouth of the bag, and they kept the snake down by main force while I cut his throat. He bled like an ox. By 6 o'clock the same evening he was completely dissected. On examining his teeth, I observed that they were all bent like tenter-hooks, pointing down his throat, and not so large or strong as I expected to have found them; but they are exactly suited to what they are by nature intended to perform. The snake does not masticate his food, and thus the only service his teeth have to perform is to seize his prey, and hold it till he swallows it whole. When I had done with the carcase, it was conveyed into the forest, as I expected that it would attract the King of the Vultures, as soon as time should have rendered it sufficiently savoury. In a few days it sent forth an odour, & about 20 of the common vultures came & perched on the neighbouring trees. The King of the Vultures came too; and I observed that none of the common ones seemed inclined to begin breakfast till his Majesty had finished. He then retired to the top of a high Mora tree and the common vultures fell too and made a hearty meal. If you dissect a vulture that has just been feeding on carrion, you must expect that your olfactory nerves will be somewhat offended with the effluvia from his craw—just as they would be were you to dissect a Citizen after a Lord Mayor's Dinner.

About midnight, as I was lying awake, I heard the Indian say, "Massa, Massa, you no hear tiger?" I listened attentively, and heard the softly-sounding tread of his feet as he approached us. When the fire got low, the Jaguar came a little nearer, and when the Indian renewed it, he retired abruptly. At last, the Indian not relishing the idea of having such company near him, set up a most tremendous yell. The Jaguar bounded like a race horse, & returned no more. Every now and then a huge fish would plunge and strike in the water; the Cayman was now upon the stir, the noise they made was a singular and awful sound; it was like a suppressed sigh bursting forth all of a sudden, and so loud that you might hear it above a mile off; first one emitted this horrible noise and then another answered him. The Indian made an instrument to take the Cayman; it was very simple. There were four pieces of tough hardwood a foot long, and about as thick as my little finger, and barbed at both ends; they were tied round the end of a rope near one of their ends, the other ends projecting a small distance from the rope, which was thirty yard long, and was fastened to a tree, and the instrument was well baited, and suspended about a foot over the water. It is evident that if the Cayman swallowed this, the more he pulled the more the baits would stick into his stomach. He then took the empty shell of a land tortoise, and gave it some heavy blows with an axe. I asked him why he did that? He said it was to let the Cayman hear that something was going on. In fact the Indian meant it as the Cayman's dinner bell. In the morning the Indian stole off silently to look at the bait. On arriving at the place he set up a tremendous shout. We all jumped out of our hammocks and ran to him. We found a Cayman ten feet and a half long fast to the end of the rope. I then mustered all hands; there were four South American savages, two negroes from Africa, a Crede from Trinidad, and myself, a white man, from Yorkshire. In fact a little town of Babel groupe in dress, appearance, and language. I placed all the people at the end of the rope, and ordered them to pull till the Cayman appeared on the surface of the water; while I knelt on the knee, about four yards from the water's edge, with the mast of the canoe in my hand, determined to thrust it down his throat in case he gave me an opportunity. The people pulled, and out he came; by the time he came within two yards of me, I saw he was in a state of fear & perturbation: I instantly dropped the mast, sprung up, and jumped on his back, turning half round as I vaulted, so that I gained my seat with my face towards his head. I immediately seized his fore legs, and by main force twisted them on his back: thus they served me for a bridle. He now recovered from his surprise, and began to plunge furiously, and lashed the sand with his long and powerful tail. The people dragged us above forty yards on the sand; it was the first and last time I was ever on a Cayman's back.—Should it be asked how I managed to keep my seat, I would answer, I hunted some years with Lord Darlington's fox hounds. After repeated attempts to regain his liberty, the Cayman gave in, and became tranquil through exhaustion. I cut his throat and commenced his dissection. The back of the Cayman is almost impenetrable to a musket-ball, but his sides are easily pierced with an arrow. He has no grinders; his teeth are entirely made for snatch and swallow; there are thirty-two in each jaw. Perhaps no animal in existence bears more decided marks in his countenance of cruelty and malice than the Cayman. He is the scourge and terror of all the large rivers in South America, near the Line. One Sunday evening, some years ago, as I was walking with Don Felipe de Yuciaste, Governor of Angostura, on the bank of the Oroonoque, "Stop here a minute or two," said he to me, "while I recount a sad accident. One fine evening last year, as the people of Angostura were sauntering up and down here in the Alameda, I was within twenty yards of this place when I saw a large Cayman rush out of the river, seize a man, and carry him down before any one had power to assist him. The screams of the poor fellow were terrible as the Cayman was running off with him. He plunged into the river with his prey; we instantly lost sight of him, and we never saw or heard him more." I was a day and a half in dissecting our Cayman, but succeeded in my object of preserving his skin in a perfect state, and thought myself fortunate in procuring an addition to my collection, so rare is his skin and that of the snake.

THE VAMPIRE.—While ranging in the forest, we stopped under an ant's nest; and by the dirt below, conjectured that it had got new tenants. Thinking it no harm to dislodge them, *vi et armis*, an Indian boy ascended the tree, but before he reached the nest, out flew about a dozen of vampires. I had for some time wished to have it in my power to say that I had been sucked by the vampire. I gave them many an oppertunity, but they always fought shy; and though had sucked a young man of the Indian breed very severely, as he was sleeping in his hammock in the shed next to mine, they would have nothing to do with me. His great toe seemed to have all the attraction. I examined it minutely as he was bathing it in the river at day-break. The midnight surgeon had made a hole in it almost of a triangular shape, and the blood was then running from it apace. His hammock was so defiled and stained with clotted blood, that he was obliged to beg an old woman to wash it. Nobody has yet been able to inform me how it is that the vampire manages to draw such a large quantity of blood, generally from the toe, and the patient all the time remains in a profound sleep. I have never heard of an instance of a man waking under the operation; on the contrary, he continues in a sound sleep, and at the time of rising, his eye first informs him that there has been a thirsty thief at his toe. The teeth of the vampire are very sharp, and not unlike those of a rat. If it be that he inflicts the wound with his teeth (and he seems to have no other instrument), one would suppose that the acuteness of the pain would cause the person who is sucked to awake. We are in darkness in this matter; and I know of no means by which we might be enabled to throw light upon it. It is to be hoped, that some future wanderer through the wilds of Guiana, will be more fortunate than I have been, and catch this nocturnal depredator in the fact. I have once before mentioned, that I killed a vampire which measured thirty-two inches from wing to wing, extended; but others which I have since examined, have generally been from 20 to 26 inches in dimension.

Literary and Learned.

From the Literary Gazette.

Review of the Efforts and Progress of Nations during the last five and twenty years.

(Concluded from our last.)

In those immense regions, which by an absurd and infatuated policy their government, in order to secure their obedience, were desirous to retain in ignorance, barbarism, and poverty, every European, even belonging to a country in alliance with Spain, who landed without permission, was declared guilty of a capital crime; every vessel in distress, which, driven by the tempest, sought shelter in its, ports, was confiscated, and the crew plunged into dungeons, never to be released. But now, the ports of the two Americas, extending over four thousand leagues of coast, welcome all nations. They are especially visited by the English and the North Americans, who invigorate them by their capital; and who, together with the produce of the arts, diffuse all the social virtues. In former times, no native American could arrive at any power; all posts of honour, profit, or trust, were sold to entrich Madrid. Now, every career is open, and all employments are bestowed on those who make the greatest exertions, and who exhibit the strongest claims to the confidence of their fellow citizens. In former times, no university, no public school was allowed; no book could admitted without the sanction of the Inquion; and it is not five years since a father excommunicated at Chili, for having t French to his daughter. Now, all of study are encouraged; the presses l free; all the states, all the provinces, ue another in the establishment of new s. In former times, the culture of the nd that of the olive were interdicted; as the production and fabrication of all that Spain was competent to furnish. every species of industry, every species mmerce is protected; and all the revenues doubled and quadrupled year after year. ormer times, bull-fights, those refinements cruelty, were permitted to a degree unown even in Spain; they were encouraged all the great towns by the governors; and, in 820 Lima still re-echoed with the furious ries of joy, raised by men, women, and childen on witnessing the blood, the torment, and the agony of the bulls, the horses, and the *toreadors*. Now, wherever the patriots have triumphed, they have abolished bull-fights. In former times, the slavery of the Indians and the Negroes accustomed man to despise man, and to abuse his power over him. Now, all the new republics have passed laws for the abolition of slavery.

No doubt there still remains much to be done by these new republics. But all cannot be done, all ought not to be done, at the first moment. It would be unjust and absurd to require a new government to arrive at the goal, when it has so recently left the starting-post. All that can be fairly expected from it is that it shall advance, and show a willingness to advance. We will never reproach it with advancing slowly, if caution be exacted by a just prudence to avoid the risk of founding nothing in the multiplicity of innovations.

America, formerly Spanish, has no longer any obstacle on the part of its government to an advance in its noble career. It will experience a much greater from its people. The ignorance, intolerance, and ferocity with which its ancient masters sullied its character, cannot be dissipated in an instant: we must expect that the multitude will for some time repel the benefits of civilization. Let us not, however, be alarmed on that account; let not any little reverse discourage us, the tree is planted in a fertile soil; it must grow; it must one day blossom.

In showing how the retrogade system has contended all over the world against morals, intelligence, and freedom, we by no means intend to accuse its partisans of wishing to do all the ill that they have done. Perhaps they have deceived themselves, as they often deceive the simple, in affirming that they are not at all the enemies of the progress of the human kind; that they merely desire that that progress shall not be accelerated beyond what prudence warrants. They wish for time before they do well; but eternity would not satisfy them. Listen to them. The greater part loudly declare that the liberty they find established is sufficient, even if it is not too extensive. They approve of knowledge, if it is confined to the higher classes; thus taking away emulation from people of rank, and refusing reason to the common people. They profess their zeal for morals; but morals always so modified as to serve those who govern, to restrain only those who are governed * Perhaps they have stultified their own minds, but God has not permitted them to destroy the germs which he has planted in man. God calls the human kind, and every man individually, to happiness, by the road of improvement. He has bestowed upon man noble faculties, united in such a manner, that they expand or skrink together. He has made him capable of becoming better, but also capable of becoming worse; and, leaving man to act and re-act upon man, he has placed to tyranny a salutary boundary, which constitutes the hope of humanity—he has decreed, by an inevitable law, that all power which degrades those who are subject to it, shall thereby weaken itself.

The Devil's Feast.

From Faustus, a German Tale.

Here he furiously sprung forth into the circle; while the lamentations of his wife, father, and children, seemed to echo, in the deep tones of despair, "Lost, for ever lost!"

Statan, ruler of hell, had, by the hoarse sound of his trumpets, which echoed even to the glowing sides of the sun, announced to all the fallen spirits, dispersed through the upper and lower world, that he intended on this day to give a great festival. The hellish spirits assembled at the mighty call. Even his envoys at the papal stool, and at the different courts of Europe, forsook their posts, for the invitation led them to expect something great and important.

Already the monstrous vaults of hell resounded with the wild cries of the fiendish populace, while myriads seated themselves upon the scorched ground. The princes then stept forth, and commanded silence to the multitude, whilst Satan heard the intelligence, brought by his envoys from the upper world. The devils obeyed, and a death-like stillness prevailed amid the thick, misty darkness, interrupted only by the groans of the damned. In the mean time, the slaves of the fiends,—shades, who are neither worthy of happiness nor damnation,—prepared the immeasurable tables for the banquet, and they deserved to be under the thraldom of such a task. When they were yet in flesh and blood, and ate the fruits of the earth, they were of that equivocal kind, who seem the friends of all men, and yet are the friends of none: whose tongues continually prattle of the noble precepts of virtue, which they feel not in their hearts; who only abstain from evil, because it is accompanied by danger, and from doing good, because it requires courage and self-denial; who traffic with religion, and, like avaricious Jews, lay out their capital at interest, for the purpose of securing a comfortable birth for their miserable souls; and who worship God from fear, and tremble before him like slaves.

The devils, who to say the truth, are no better masters than the Polish, Livonian, and Hungarian, nobility, drove them about in hell at a furious rate. Others were sweating in the infernal kitchen, and cooking the meal for their haughty lords; an unpleasant service for a soul, which had once supported its own human body by eating and drinking. For although the devils originally neither ate nor drank, yet they have learnt from men the custom of celebrating every solemnity by means of the glass and platter, and, on such occasions, they feast on souls. The general of each legion, (for hell is arranged on a military footing. and in this respect resembles every despotic government, or rather every despotic government in this respect resembles hell,) chooses a certain number of damned souls, as food for his subalterns. These are delivered over to the slaves, who stew, broil, and baste them with hellish sauce. It frequently happens, that these wretches have to stick their own wives, daughters, fathers, sons, or brothers, upon the spits, and to keep up the purgatorial fire beneath them. A truly horrible and tragic employment, rendered yet more so, since their overseer, a capricious

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* "Speak to the people of their duties, never of their rights," said one of Napoleon's ministers to the editor of a kind of village newspaper intended for the inhabitants of the country. "When you write upon politics," said the same minister on another occasion, "take good care not to say any thing of the duties of the government to the people; but dwell on the right of the chief of the state and his delegates to the respect and obedience of subjects." Such were not the thoughts and expressions of Sully, Fenelon, Massillon, those noble modees of the counsellors with which monarchs ought to surround themselves, in order to be great and just, and to make their people happy. They knew how to address the sovereign and his courtiers in the firm and severe language of truth. Power, which fears intelligence, and would have about it only servile and obedient machines, wants its best support, and must eventually fall.

devil, like all understrappers of great lords, stands behind them with a whip, in order to expedite the work. On the present occasion, two popes, a conquerer, a celebrated philosopher, and a recenly canonized saint, were intended to feast the palates of Satan, his viziers, and his favourites. Abundance of fresh victuals had just arrived for the common people. The pope had a little time before set by the ears two armies of French, Italians, Spaniards, and Germans, in order to fish up in the tumult certain districts, to add to the patrimony of Saint Peter. They fought like heroes, and fell by thousands into hell. What happiness would it be for the souls, intended for these devilish repasts, if they were thereby to find an end to their torments; but no sooner are they swallowed, digested and returned piecemeal into the pools of hell, than they are regenerated, and arise to become the patients of new suffering.

While these were writhing on the spits, the cellarers and butlers, slaves of the above-mentioned order, decked out the sideboards. The flasks were filled with tears of hypocrites, of would-be saints, of pretenders to sensibility, and of persons who repent from weakness of soul, with tears, which envy squeezes out, on hearing of another's prosperity, with tears of egotists, who weep for joy, because they themselves have escaped the misfortunes by which others are overwhelmed, and of sons, who weep over the palls of their harsh and avaricious fathers. The flasks on the supper-table were filled with the tears of priests, who, like actors, play a part in the pulpit, in order to move their auditors; and, to give the liquor a sharper flavour, it was mingled with tears of courtezans, who walk the streets weeping for hunger, until some inexperienced youth barters his dollar with them for sin. Reserved for Satan and his princes, stood, on various side boards, flasks of the noblest drink. It was heady and foaming, being a mixture of the tears of monarchs, who weep for the misery of their subjects, whilst they issue commands only suited to perpetuate it; of the tears of maidens, who weep for the loss of their chastity, and prostitute themselves with streaming eyes; and of the tears of favourites, who have fallen into disgrace, and now weep, because they can no longer rob and oppress under the protection of their sovereigns.

No sooner had the slaves arrayed the table, and stationed themselves behind the chairs of their masters, than the grandees of hell poured forth from the chambers of Satan. The furies went foremost, the body-guards followed them, and were succeeded by the chamberlains. Then came pages bearing lighted torches, woven out of the souls of monks, who seduce wives, and press round the death-bed of husbands, to force them to leave their property to the Church; without reflecting that their own adulterous spawn must beg for bread through the land. Then came Satan himself, closely followed by the remaining nobility of his court, according to their rank and favour. The devils bowed their heads in reverence, the pages placed the torches upon the table of their sovereign; while Satan, with a triumphant air, mounted his high throne, and made the following speech:—

"Princes, potentates, immortal spirits! welcome, thrice welcome! Rapturous emotions glow through me when I cast my eyes along your squadrons, of countless heroes. We are yet what we were, when for the first time we awoke in this pool from the stunning consequences of our fall, and for the first time assembled. Only one feeling still rules here,—unanimity alone maintains her sway in hell, and in this place only do all devote themselves to the same end. He who has the happiness of commanding you, may easily forget the heartless lustre of Paradise. I own, we have suffered, and still suffer, much, especially since the full exercise of our powers is restrained by one who seems to fear us far more than we do him. But, in the feeling of the vengeance which we take on the sons of dust, his contemptible favorites,—in the contemplation of their madness and crimes, by which they continually thwart his purposes,—lies a recompense for our suffering. Welcome, thrice welcome, all ye whom this sentiment inflames.

"Hear now the occasion of the festival which I intend this day to celebrate with you. Faustus, a daring mortal, who like us is at war with the Eternal, and who, through the strength of his spirit, may at some future period be deemed worthy to dwell along with us in hell, has discovered the art of multiplying, on an easy principle, a thousand and a thousand fold, those things denominated books,—those dangerous toys of men,—those vehicles of delusion, of error, of lies, and of horror,—those fountains of pride and of painful doubt. Until now they have been too costly, and only in the hands of the rich, whom they filled with fancies, and from whom they chased that humility which God had for their happiness infused into their hearts Triumph! soon will the poison of knowledge and enquiry be communicated to all classes. Newcravings, new wants, will arise; and I doubt whether my enormous kingdom will be able to contain all those who will destroy themselves by this delicious poison. But this were only a slight victory; my eye pierces deeper into that distant period, which is to us no more than an hour is to man. Soon will cavillers and haters of the established church spread about like the plague: pretended reformers of heaven and earth will arise, and their doctrines, from the facility of communication, will penetrate even into the hut of the beggar. They will think to do good, and to purify the object of their hope from falsehood. But, if men begin well, how long do they continue to act so. Sin is not more inseparable from them, than are ill consequences from their noblest pursuits. The well-beloved people of God, whom he endeavoured to snatch from hell by the sacrifice of his only Son, will quarrel about tenets which no one understands, and tear each other to pieces like wild beasts. Horrible atrocities, surpassing all the abominations perpetrated by men since they first sprung into existence, will desolate unhappy Europe. My hopes appear to you too bold,—I read it in your doubting countenances: but listen to me whilst I explain. Religious disagreements will give rise to these frenzies. Then first will Fanaticism, the wild son of hatred and superstition, untie all the bonds of nature and humanity. The father will murder the son, and the son the father, Kings will joyfully dip their fingers in the blood of their subjects, and place the sword in the hands of bigots, in order that they may slaughter their brothers by thousands because their opinions are different. Then will the water of the rivers turn into streams of blood, and the shrieks of the murdered will shake hell to its very centre. We shall see wretched come down to us stained with crimes for which we have had hitherto neither names nor punishments. Already do I see them attack the Papal Chair, which keeps together the fragile fabric through treachery and deceit, whilst it undermines itself through crime and luxury. The great props of the religion which we dread give way; and, if the Eternal One does not sustain the sinking structure by means of new miracles, it will disappear from the face of the earth, and we shall once more shine in the temples as worshipped divinities. Where will the spirit of man stop, when he has once undertaken to illumine that which he formerly honored as a mystery? He will dance on the grave of the tyrant, at whose frown he the day before trembled. He will break to pieces the altar on which he lately sacrificed, if he once endeavour to find the way to heaven by his own wisdom. Can the Creator take home to himself a human being, who is not a million times more allied to us than to him? Man abuses every thing, and the strength of his soul as well as of his body. He abuses all that he sees, hears, feels, or thinks; and all with which he trifles, or with which he is seriously engaged. Not content with deforming whatever he can seize with his hands, he soars upon the wings of imagination into worlds to him unknown, and arrays them in ideal defor[mity]. Even freedom, the noblest of his tre[asures], to obtain which he has shed rivers [of] blood, he readily sells for gold and pleas[ure] before he has tasted its sweets. Incapab[le] good, he yet trembles at evil, heaps horro[r] on horror to escape it, and then destro[ys] own handy work.

"After the bloodshed of war, ma[n] wearied with slaughter, will take a few [mo]ments' repose, and then their venomou[s] tred will be displayed in petty and pi[ty] bickerings. Some, indeed, will every no[w] then erect piles of wood and faggot, and [burn] those alive who disagree with them in relig[ion]. others will attempt the solution of inexpl[icable] riddles; and those born for darkness [will] dare to struggle for light; their imaginatio[ns] will become inflamed, and their desires ins[atiable]. Truth, simplicity, and religion, will b[e] trodden underfoot, for the sake of writing [a] book. Yes, yes, book-writing will become a universal employment, by which fools and men of genius will alike seek fame and emolument; caring very little whether they confuse the heads of their fellow-creatures, and hurl fire-brands into the hearts of the innocent. The heaven, the earth, the secret strength of nature, the dark causes of her phenomena, the power which rules the stars and bowls the comets through the void,—every thing visible and invisible,—they will wish to handle, measure, and dive into. They will invent, for all that is incomprehensible, words and numbers; and heap system upon system, till they have brought deeper darkness upon the earth, through which doubt, like the fen-fire, will only shine to allure the wanderer into the morass. Only then will they think to see clearly, and then I expect them. After they have shovelled away religion like ordure, and are forced, out of the stinking remains, to patch together a new and monstrous mixture of human wisdom and superstition, then I expect them.

And then open wide the gates of hell, that the race of man may enter. The first step is already taken; the second is near. But this must be preceded by a horrible revolution upon the face of the earth. Soon will the inhabitants, of the old world emigrate, for the purpose of discovering new and to them unknown districts of the globe. They will there attack and slaughter millions, to possess themselves of that gold, which the innocents value not. They will fill this new world with all their crimes, and then return with materials for corrupting even the old one. Thus will nations become our prey, whom till now innocence and ignorance have protected from us. And thus shall we, by the assistance of the favourites of heaven, triumph over our master.

"This then, O potentates! is what I wished to communicate to you; and now rejoice with me over this mighty day, and enjoy in anticipation the victory which I, who know men, promise you. Long live Faustus!"

With horrible uproar, which made the axis of the earth tremble, and the bones of the dead rattle in their coffins, the devils shouted "Long live Faustus!" "Long live the corrupter of the sons of dust!"

Hereupon the chief nobility of the kingdom were permitted to kiss the hand of his Satanic majesty.

The triumphant devils now sat down to table, and fell upon the prepared meal. The goblets clattered, the souls were craunched beneath their iron teeth, and they drank the health of Satan, of Faustus, of the clergy, of the tyrants of the earth, and of future and living authors, amidst the clang of hellish artillery. In order to render the banquet more magnificent, the masters of the revels went to the pools, drew out the burning souls, and tossed them over the tables, to illumine the gloomy scene; while they ran behind the benches with poisoned whips, forcing them to labour, while sparks ascended to the blackened roofs, cracking like wheat-sheaves ignited by lightning in an autumn storm. That the devils might have music to their meat, others listened to the pools, and poured metal amid the flames, so that the damned howled and cursed in grisly despair. If priests now could, instead of their cold and fruitless sermons about penitence, give a specimen upon earth of these horrid outcries, sinners would quickly turn a deaf ear to the voluptuous warblings of castrati, and join in some pious psalm: but, alas! hell is distant, and pleasure close at hand! After the banquet, a great stage was erected, and various plays were performed, founded on the heroic deeds of Satan; as, for example, the seduction of Eve, Judas Iscariot, &c.

The performance was then suddenly changed to an allegorical ballet. The scene was a wild and dreary spot. In a dark cavern sat Metaphysics, in the shape of an Egyptian mummy, whose eyes were fixed upon five glittering words, which flitted continually backwards and forwards, and at each change had a different import. The mummy ceased not to follow them with its stony eyes; while in a corner stood a little roguish devil, who incessantly blew bubbles of air into its face. Pride, the amanuensis of Metaphysics, gathered them up as they fell, pressed the air out, and kneaded them into hypoteses. The mummy was clothed in an Egyptian waistcoat, embroidered with mystic characters. Over this it wore a Grecian mantle, which ought to have concealed the characters, but was much too short and too narrow for that purpose. Its legs, thighs, and middle, were cased in long loose drawers, which did not, however, entirely conceal its nakedness. A huge doctorial hat covered its bald head, which was marked with the scratches worn by its long nails, in provoking deep reflection. Its shoes were made after the European fashion, and sprinkled with the finest dust of the schools and universities. After it had gazed a considerable time on the moving words, without being able to understand them, its attendant, Pride, gave the wink to Delusion, who was walking near. He seized a wooden trumpet, and sounded a dance. No sooner did the mummy hear the noise, than it took Pride by the hand, and danced about with antic gambols; but its thin, withered legs could not bear this long, and it soon sunk breathless into its former posture.

Then came forward Morality, a fine female form, hooded in a veil, which, chamelion-like, sported all colours. She held Virtue and Vice by the hands, and danced a trio with them. For music, a naked savage played upon an oaten pipe, an European philosopher scraped the fiddle, while an Asiatic beat the drum; and, although these contradictory tones would have distracted an harmonious ear, yet the dancers did not once lose the step,—so well had they learnt their parts. When the maiden gave Vice her hand, she coquetted and languished significantly before him; but, when she gave it to Virtue she moved along with the modest gait of a matron. After the dance she reposed upon a thin, transparent, and beautifully-painted cloud, which her admirers had woven out of various shreds and remnants

Next appeared Poetry, in the form of a lovely naked woman. She danced with Sensuality a figurative lascivious dance, to which Imagination played the flute d'amour.

History then advanced upon the stage. Before her went Fame, with a long brazen trumpet. She herself was hung round with stories of murders, poisoning, perjuries, conspiracies, and other horrors. Behind her panted, beneath a prodigious load of chronicles, diplomas, and documents, a strong nervous man, clothed in the German fashion. She danced with Slavery, to the rustling of the stories with which she was hung. Falsehood at length took the trumpet from the mouth of Fame, and tuned it to the dance; and Flattery pointed out the figures.

Then appeared Medicine and Quackery, and were received with loud laughter: they danced a minuet, to which Death clinked the music with a purse of gold.

After them were seen Astrology, Cabala, Theosophy, and Mysticism. They grasped each other by the hands, and whirled around in intricate figures; while Superstition, Delusion, and Fraud, stood near, and blew the bag-pipes.

These were followed by Jurisprudence, a sleek rosy-faced dame, fed with fees, and hung about with commentaries: she coughed through a tedious solo, and Chicanery played the bassviol.

Last of all entered Policy, in a triumphant car drawn by two mares, Weakness and Deceit. On her right sat Theology, holding in one hand a sharp pointed dagger, and, in the other, a blazing torch. She herself wore a golden crown upon her head, and supported a sceptre over her right shoulder. She descended from the car, and danced with Theology a pas des deux, to which, Cunning, Ambition, and Tyranny, played on soft tinkling instruments. After she had finished the pas des deux, she made all the other figures a sign to begin a general dance. They immediately obeyed, and sprang about in wild confusion. All the before-mentioned musicians played on their instruments, and raised a din, only surpassed in loudness by the table-music of Satan. Yet Contention soon insinuated herself among the unsuspicious dancers; and, animated by Zeal and Fury, they hastily snatched up weapons. When Theology perceived that all embraced delightful Poetry, and that Morality wished to tear off her own veil, in order to cover her with it, she gave the latter a thrust with a poignard from behind, and singed the tender buttock of Poetry with her flaming torch. Both raised a dreadful shriek: Policy commanded peace, and Quackery hastened to bind up the wound of Morality, whilst Medicine cut a shred from her robe in payment. Death stretched out his claw from under the mantle of thievish Medicine, to seize Morality, but Policy gave him such a blow, that he yelled aloud, and grinned most hideously. Poetry was allowed to hop about with her scorched buttock, because she was naked, and had nothing to be despoiled of. At length History took pity upon her, and laid upon the sore a wet leaf from a sentimental romance. Policy then tied them all behind her chariot, and drove away in triumph.

OF PERSONS ONE WOULD WISH TO HAVE SEEN.

"Come like shadows—so depart."

B.—— it was, I think, who suggested this subject, as well as the defence of Guy Faux, which I urged him to execute. As, however, he would undertake neither, I suppose I must do both—a task for which he would have been much fitter, no less from the temerity than the felicity of his pen—

"Never so sure our rapture to create
As when it touch'd the brink of all we hate."

Compared with him, I shall, I fear, make but a common-place piece of business of it; but I should be loth the idea was entirely lost, and besides I may avail myself of some hints of his in the progress of it. I am sometimes, I suspect, a better reporter of the ideas of other people than expounder of my own. I pursue the one too far into paradox or mysticism; the others I am not bound to follow farther than I like, or than seems fair and reasonable.

On the question being started, A—— said, "I suppose the two first persons you would choose to see would be the two greatest names in English literature, Sir Isaac and Mr. Locke?" In this A.——, as usual, reckoned without his host. Every one burst out a laughing at the expression of B.——'s face, in which impatience was restrained by courtesy. "Yes, the greatest names," he stammered out hastily, "but they were not persons."—"Not persons?" said A——, looking wise and foolish at the same time, afraid his triumph might be premature. "That is," rejoined B.——, "not characters, you know. By Mr. Locke and Sir Isaack Newton, you mean the Essay on Human Understanding, and the *Principia*, which we have to this day. Beyond their contents there is nothing personally interesting in the men. But what we want to see any one *bodily* for, is when there

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is something peculiar, striking in the individuals, more than we can learn from their writings, and yet are curious to know. I dare say Locke and Newton were very like Kneller's portraits of them. But who could paint Shakspeare ?"—"Ay," retorted A——, "there it is; then I suppose you would prefer seeing him and Milton instead?"—"No," said B——, "neither. I have seen so much of Shakspeare on the stage and on book-stalls, in frontispeces and on mantle-pieces, that I am quite tired of the everlasting repetition: and as to Milton's face, the impressions that have come down to us of it I do not like; it is too starched and puritanical; and I should be afraid of losing some of the manna of his poetry in the leaven of his countenance and the precisian's band and gown."—"I shall guess no more," said A——. "Who is it, then, you would like to see 'in his habit as he lived,' if you had your choice of the whole range of English literature?" B——then named Sir Thomas Brown and Fulke Greville, the friend of Sir Philip Sidney, as the two worthies whom he should feel the greatest pleasure to encounter on the floor of his apartment in their night-gown and slippers, and to exchange friendly greeting with them. At this A——laughed outright, and conceived B——was jesting with him; but as no one followed his example, he thought there might be something in it, and waited for an explanation in a state of whimsical suspense. B——then (as well as I can remember a conversation that passed twenty years ago—how time slips!) went on as follows. "The reason why I pitch upon these two authors is, that their writings are riddles, and they themselves the most mysterious of personages. They resemble the soothsayers of old, who dealt in dark hints and doubtful oracles; and I should like to ask them the meaning of what no mortal but themselves, I should suppose, can fathom. There is Dr. Johnson, I have no curiosity, no strange uncertainty about him: he and Boswell together have pretty well let me into the secret of what passed through his mind. He and other writers like him are sufficiently explicit: my friends, whose repose I should be tempted to disturb, (were it in my power) are implicit, inextricable, inscrutable.

"And call up him who left half told
The story of Cambuscan bold."

When I look at that obscure but gorgeous prose-composition (the *Urn-burial*) I seem myself to look into a deep abyss, at the bottom of which are hid pearls and rich treasure; or it is like a stately labyrinth of doubt and withering speculation, and I would invoke the spirit of the author to lead me through it. Besides, who would not be curious to see the lineaments of a man who, having himself been twice married, wished that mankind were propagated like trees! As to Fulke Greville, he is like nothing but one of his own "Prologues spoken by the ghost of an old king of Ormus," a truly formidable and inviting personage: his style is apocalyptical, cabalistical, a knot worthy of such an apparition to unite; and for the unravelling a passage or two, I would stand the brunt of an encounter with so portentous a commentator!"—"I am afraid in that," said A——, "that if the mystery were once cleared up, the merit might be lost;"—and turning to me, whispered a friendly apprehension, that while B——continued to admire these old crabbed authors, he would never become a popular writer. Dr. Donne was mentioned as a writer of the same period, with a very interesting countenance, whose history was singular, and whose meaning was often quite as *uncomeatable*, without a personal citation from the dead, as that of any of his cotemporaries. The volume was produced; and while some one was expatiating on the exquisite simplicity and beauty of the portrait prefixed to the old edition, A——got hold of the poetry, and exclaiming, "What have we here?" read the following:—

"Here lies a She-Sun, and a He-Moon there,
She gives the best light to his sphere,
Or each is both and all, and so
They unto one another nothing owe."

There was no resisting this, till B——, seizing the volume, turned to the beautiful "Lines to his Mistress," dissuading her from accompanying him abroad, and read them with suffused features and a faltering tongue.

"By our first strange and fatal interview,
By all desires which thereof did ensue,
By our long starving hopes, by that remorse
Which my words' masculine persuasive force
Begot in thee, and by the memory
Of hurts, which spies and rivals threaten'd me,
I calmly beg. But by the father's wrath,
By all pains which want and divorcement hath,
I conjure thee; and all the oaths which I
And thou have sworn to seal joint constancy
Here I unswear, and overswear them thus,
Thou shalt not love by ways so dangerous.
Temper, oh fair Love! love's impetuous rage,
Be my true mistress still, not my feigu'd Page;
I'll go, and, by thy kind leave, leave behind
Thee! only worthy to nurse it in my mind.
Thirst to come back; oh, if thou die before,
My soul from other lands to thee shall soar.
Thy (else Almighty) beauty cannot move
Rage from the seas, nor thy love teach them love
Nor tame wild Boreas' harshness; thou hast read
How roughly he in pieces shiver'd
Fair Orithea, whom he swore he lov'd
Fall ill or good, 'tis madness to have prov'd
Danger unurg'd: Feed on this flattery.
That absent lovers one with th' other be.
Dissemble nothing, not a boy; nor change
Thy body's habit, nor mind; be not strange
To thyself only. All will spy in thy face
A blushing, womanly, discovering grace.
Richly cloth'd apes are call'd apes, and as soon
Eclips'd as bright we call the moon the moon.
Men of France, changeable cameleons,
Spittles of diseases, shops of fashions,
Love's fuellers, and the rightest company
Of players, which upon the world's stage be,
Will quickly know thee. . . O stay here! for thee
England is only a worthy gallery,
To walk in expectation; till from thence
Our greatest King call thee to his presence.
When I am gone dream me some happiness.
Nor let thy looks our long hid love confess,
Nor praise, nor dispraise me; nor bless nor curse
Openly love's force, nor in bed fright thy nurse
With midnight startings, crying out, Oh, oh,
Nurse, oh, my love is slain, I saw him go
O'er the white Alps alone; I saw him, I,
Assail'd, fight, taken, stabb'd, bleed, fall, and die
Augur me better chance, except dread Jove
Think it enough for me to have had thy love."

Some one then inquired of B——if we could not see from the window the Temple-walk in which Chaucer used to take his exercise; and on his name being put to the vote, I was pleased to find that there was a general sensation in his favour in all but A——, who said something about the ruggedness of the metre, and even objected to the quaintness of the orthography. I was vexed at this superficial gloss, pertinaciously reducing every thing to its own trite level, and asked if he did not think it would be worth while to scan the eye that had first greeted the Muse in that dim twilight and early dawn of English literature; to see the head, round which the visions of fancy must have played like gleams of inspiration or a sudden glory; to watch those lips that "lipsed in numbers, for the numbers came"—as by a miracle, or as if the dumb should speak? Nor was it alone that he had been the first to tune his native tongue (however imperfectly to modern ears); but he was himself a noble, manly character, standing before his age and striving to advance it; a pleasant humourist withal, who has not only handed down to us the living manners of his time, but had, no doubt, store of curious and quaint devices, and would make as hearty a companion as Mine Host of Tabard. His interview with Petrarch is fraugh with interest.* Yet I would rather have seen Chaucer in company with the author of the Decameron, and have heard them exchange their best stories together,—the Squire's Tale against the Story of the Falcon, the Wife of Bath's Prologue against the Adventures of Friar Albert. How fine to see the high mysterious brow which learning then wore, relieved by the gay, familar tone of men of the world, and by the courtesies of genius. Surely the thoughts and feelings in which passed through the minds of these great revivers of learning, these Cadmuses who sowed the teeth of letters, must have stamped an expression on their features, as different from the moderns their books, and well worth the perus Dante,' I continued, "is as interest a person as his own Ugolino, one wh lineaments curiosity would as eagerly dev in order to penetrate his spirit, and the o one of the Italian poets I should care mu to see. There is a fine portrait of Ario by no less a hand than Titian's; light, Moo ish, spirited, but not answering our idea. T same artist's large colossal profile of Pet Aretine is the only likeness of the kind th has the effect of conversing with "the might dead," and this is truly spectral, ghastly, necromantic." B——put it to me if I should like to see Spenser as well as Chancer; and I answered without hesitation, "No; for that his beauties were ideal, visionary, not palpable or personal, and therefore connected with less curiosity about the man. His poetry was the essence of romance, a very halo round the bright orb of fancy; and the bringing in the individual might dissolve the charm. No tones of voice could come up to the mellifluous cadence of his verse; no form but of a winged angel could vie with the airy shapes he has described. He was (to our apprehensions) rather "a creature of the element, that lived in the rainbow and played in the plighted clouds," than an ordinary mortal. Or if he did appear, I should wish it to be as a mere vision, like one of his own pageants, and that he should pass by unquestioned like a dream or sound—

——"*That* was Arion crown'd:
So went he playing on the wat'ry plain!"

(To be Continued)

* Query, did they ever meet?---Ed.

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